

SPECIAL CAPE BRETON NUMBER

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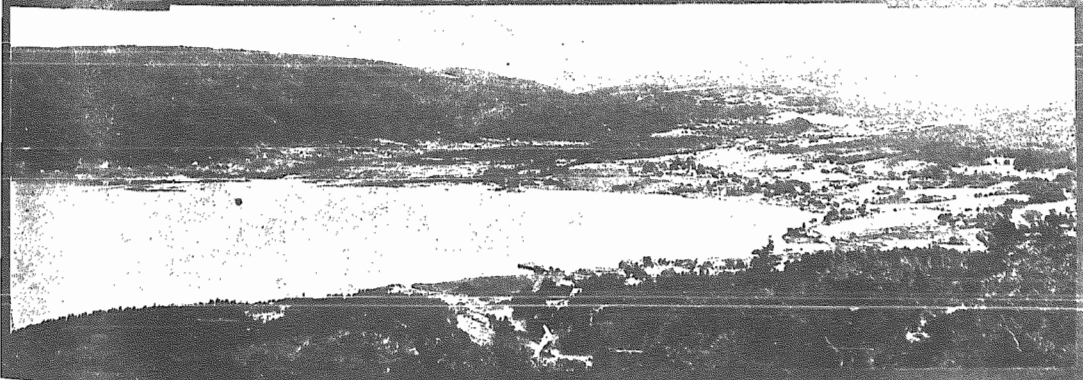
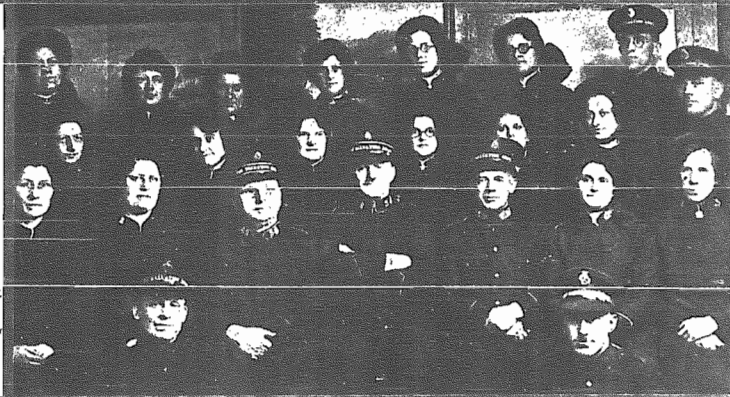
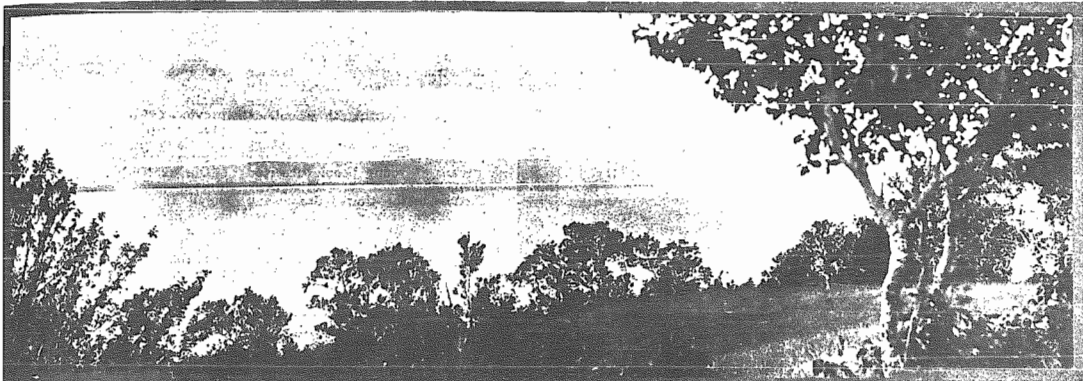
OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE
CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.
SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

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TORONTO 2, MAY 26th, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner



IN BEAUTIFUL CAPE BRETON. The centre photo shows Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell, with Colonel Aaby, Major and Mrs. Owen and the Officers of the Sydney Division. The top view is Lako Ainelle, and the lower, Whycocomagh, on the Bras d'Or Lake

CAPE BRETON IN HISTORY

By Dr. James Bingay, Supervisor of Schools, Glace Bay

CAPE BRETON is a small island, not as large as Porto Rico, situated off the north-eastern coast of the peninsula of Nova Scotia. But as, of all the towns of the Dominion, day breaks first upon Cape Breton's easternmost town, Glace Bay, so also the dawn of Canadian history, as well as that of the United States and of all North America, commenced on Cape Breton.

Here John Cabot, of Bristol, seeking a western route to China, landed on the 24th day of June, 1497, after a fifty-two days' voyage across the unknown wastes of the north Atlantic; and here he erected, side by side, a cross and the banner of England, taking possession of the country in the name of God and King Henry VII. This was more than a year before Columbus, emerging from the tangle of the West Indies, first sighted the mainland of South America. Upon Cabot's exploit, England afterwards based her claim to the continent.

Cabot, on his return home, described the land he had found as "a very good and temperate country." But what impressed him most was the abundance of cod and other fish along the shores. News of this wealth spread rapidly among the fishing ports of western Europe; and within a decade of Cabot's discovery, Spanish and Portuguese, French and English fleets were making annual trips to the fishing grounds. The result was that, before a quarter of the sixteenth century had passed away, the islands, headlands, bays, and harbors of Cape Breton were nearly as well-known as they are at the present day. To them, these early voyagers gave names which mark the nationality of the discoverers. Thus, the old name of Sydney River is Spanish River; San Pedro (St. Peter's) still retains the name given it by the Portuguese, who established a fishing-post there; while the whole island of Cape Breton commemorates the hardy Breton fishermen of northern France.

Yet however familiar were its shores, the interior of the Island remained unknown for many long years. Exploration and settlement passed chiefly northward up the St. Lawrence. Cabot's discovery was a century and a quarter old before even the first genuine attempt at settlement was made.

It was not till 1636 that the real founder of Cape Breton landed on the Island. In that year, Nicolas Denys, who had been made governor of Eastern Acadia (an immense region stretching from Canso to the mouth of the St. Lawrence), built a fort at St. Peter's, and commenced developing the fisheries, of which he may be considered the father, so far as Nova Scotia is concerned. The story of Denys in Cape Breton is a

story of ill-requited endeavor, ending in disaster.

For another half century Cape Breton remained a wilderness. Then, in 1713, after a treaty in Utrecht, which gave the peninsula of Nova Scotia to Great Britain, the government of France first took possession of the Island, changed its name to Ile Royale, and commenced the founding of Louisbourg by transporting one hundred and forty fishermen from Placentia in Newfoundland. With them came the first governor of Cape Breton, Costebelle by name.

The object of founding this fortress-fishing port was threefold: to serve as a rallying-point for the Acadians of Nova Scotia, as a defence to the mouth of the St. Lawrence, and as a protection to the fisheries. But what was a protection to the French fishermen was equally a menace to the English; and in 1745 the New England Colonists determined to attempt the capture of the fortress. Louisbourg was then a thriving town of some 4,000 inhabitants. And the fortress was by far the strongest in America, outside of Quebec.

was thus cleared. The following year, that city was taken; and in 1760, the French army capitulated at Montreal; and in 1763 all French Canada, including Cape Breton, passed by treaty to Great Britain. The fortifications of Louisbourg were razed to the ground; a military garrison was quartered at Sydney; and British settlers began to take up grants of land on the Island.

But for forty years growth was slow. In 1784 the population of the whole Island was only about 4,500; and in 1795 Sydney contained but twenty-seven inhabited houses.

The history of Cape Breton for the past century, from 1827 to 1927, is the history of two events, the depopulation of the countryside, and the rise of the industrial centres. The former was by no means altogether the result of the latter. As communication with the outside world steadily improved from the middle of the nineteenth century onwards, an ever-increasing stream of young people deserted their old homes to seek their fortune in the United States and the upper provinces, which have thus benefited by the brawn, brains and character of one of the finest races on earth. The loss to Cape Breton has been

have had samples taken." There was little or no actual mining in Days' time; the ships loaded at the cliff side, where the seams were exposed. Denys was allowed a royalty of twenty sous a ton on all coal exported. After the founding of Louisbourg, coal was mined in small quantities to supply the garrison; and after the English conquest there was a slight development to supply Halifax, and a very modest trade with the New England Colonies. It was not till 1766 that an organized company attempted development. In that year, four Halifax merchants paid the government \$2,000 for the privilege of mining 3,000 chaldrons, on the condition that half should be sold in Halifax, at a maximum price of \$6.00 a chaldron. Yet development was intermittent and slow. At last, in 1825-27, a London firm, under the name of the General Mining Association, came into possession of practically all the coal areas of the province. From it has developed the present British Empire Steel Corporation, with its subsidiary steel plant at Sydney.

Our sketch of the history of Cape Breton may seem unduly long for so small an island. But it is difficult to compress the story of over four hundred years into a narrow compass.

Is it unreasonable to hope that the Historic Monuments Board will eventually turn its attention to Cape Breton, and commemorate adequately the doings of at least three men—the sailor, Cabot, who discovered North America; the soldier, Wolfe, who won Canada for Britain; and the merchant, Denys, who founded the first great industry of the country?

A GRATEFUL FATHER

The Army's Past Help Prompt a Cheque

A Cadet-Sergeant was collecting for Self-Defence from door to door. At each house an elderly gentleman answered his ring and appeared very pleased to see a Salvationist.

During the conversation which followed he told her that fifteen years ago his two sons were straying very far from the path of rectitude. They had acquired the drink habit to such an extent that they had become subjects of ridicule to children on the street. Their father was heartbroken, but all his efforts to help them failed, so he sought The Army's help. He did not make it quite clear what day he took, but says he "turned her over to The Army" with the very happiest results.

They became earnest Christians and have remained so to this day. His gratitude he felt it a delight to give the Sergeant a cheque for £1 for the Self-Defence Fund.



[Photo by Dodge, Sydney]

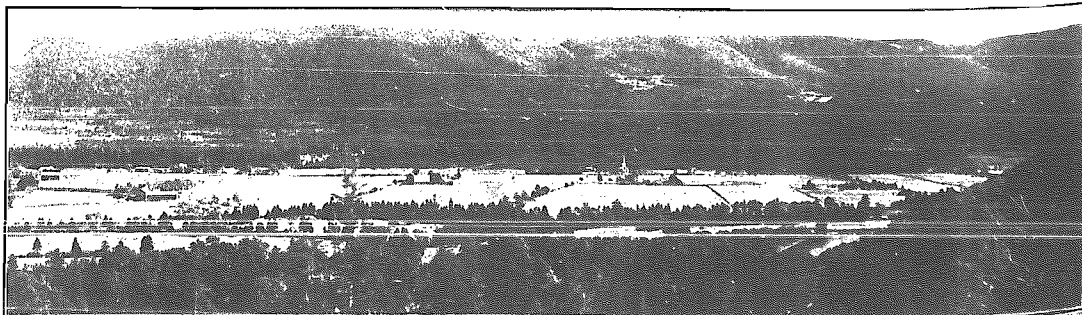
Monument commemorating capture of Louisbourg—erected in 1895

Yet the ignorant enthusiasm of the New England Colonials, aided by a British fleet, won the day. The story of the siege is a curious mixture of farce and heroism; but the fortress fell, only to be returned to France by treaty three years later, much to the disappointment of the New Englanders.

For ten more years France retained her sovereignty of the Island; and then it passed from her forever. The strongest fleet that had ever crossed the Atlantic, and bearing 24,000 men, with James Wolfe as second in command, appeared before the harbor of Louisbourg on June 1st, 1758. On the 26th day of the following month the French Governor surrendered; and the road to Quebec

heavy. Inverness, for example, has less population than it had fifty years ago. An outstanding problem of the present day is how to repopulate this fair land; how to make the farm attractive enough to hold the ambitious young people.

The cause of the growth of industrial centres, such as the Sydneys, Glaces Bays, New Waterfords, etc., is explained in one word—coal. In his book on the Natural History of Acadia, published in 1672, Nicolas Denys says: "There are mines of coal within the limits of my concession and upon the border of the sea; this is found to be as good as that of Scotland, according to the tests I have made of it, sundry times, upon the spot as well as in France, where I



The Intervale, in the beautiful valley of the Margaree

[Photo by Graham, Wolford]

AN ISLAND OF WONDROUS CHARM

WHERE GOLDEN LAKES, SILVER BAYS, RIPPLING STREAMS
AND QUIET VALLEYS FORM A MYSTIC SCENE OF DELIGHT

By MACK A'REEL

FOR a long, long time Cape Breton has been known as the "Long Wharf of the American Continent." Its geographical position is commercially and militarily strategic, jutting as it does far out into, and acting as a spearhead between, the north and south Atlantic travel lanes. It is the key of the St. Lawrence Gulf and River, and of the Bay of Fundy.

It is a tranquil, beautiful, rustic land of delight, where centuries ago, great chapters in the history of the New World were written by gallant Frenchmen and dogged Britons and brave and hardy volunteers of New England.

Here is a land of rippling streams

The renowned writer, "Sam Slick," put the whole picture in nutshell compass when he wrote: "I don't know what more you'd ask. Indented everywhere with harbors, surrounded with fisheries, the key to the St. Lawrence, the Bay of Fundy, and the West Indies; prime land above, one vast mineral bed beneath, and a climate over all temperate, pleasant,

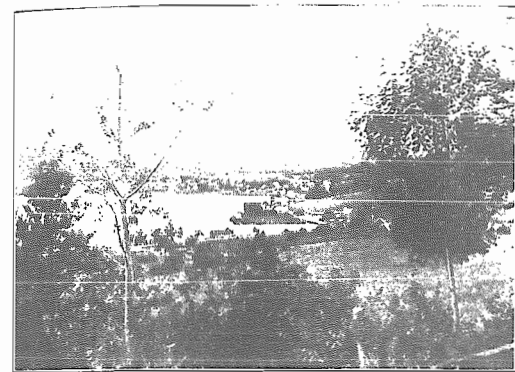
It first passes through a comparatively narrow channel for a distance of about twenty-five to twenty-eight miles and then expands into twin lakes with a shoreline of something like one thousand miles. Yet it is an arm of the Atlantic. The French named it Bras d'Or—Arm of Gold. It is a tidal water with a maximum rise and fall of only nine inches, whilst directly outside at the Atlantic entrance the rise and fall is from four to six feet. The incoming flow meets the outflowing ebb, and at flood time a ten knot current is developed. It is a marvel! Surrounded by hillsides ranging up to nine hundred feet and rising out of the limpid and reflecting waters, or by pastoral areas distinctive in attractiveness, the whole scene is amazingly heart-pulling.

The coastal scenery of the Island recalls to many travellers the compelling beauty of the Lochs of Scot-

gamey Atlantic salmon of this Island.

Ethnologically, here is an intensely mixed country—four races, speaking four different languages, though all speak English. The Micmac Indian, an offshoot of the Algonquins, and the purest-blooded Red Man of the western world, was the original lord of this part of creation. He is still here. There was the French regime, and Cape Breton can truly claim the largest French Acadian settlement in North America. The English followed the French. The early Scotch settlement, from the Highlands, provides the dominant factor in the present day life of the community—some sections of the Island are more Gaelic than Gaelic Scotland.

There, then, is an epitome of the story concerning a corner of the wide-flung British Empire, where The Salvation Army is active and extending its wonderful helping hand to those souls who may be in need of its ministrations. This Island country, richly endowed by the Great Creator, is a heritage placed in the keeping of a whole-souled people of mixed races—all living in perfect harmony and in an environment that in its very essence reacts to uplifting influences. To-day it is the



[Photo by Graham Wolfenb.]

Whycocomagh Village—A beauty spot on the Bras d'Or Lakes

and golden lakes, and silver bays where white-crested waves crash against rugged cliffs or spread themselves with swift murmuring over wide stretches of warm sand. Sturdy hills stand guard over quiet, lovely valleys, dotted with quaint farmhouses, or rise as everlasting sentinels above the dancing waters of the Bras d'Or Lakes.

Glorious sunsets die away and soft dusk brings with it a refreshing coolness.

In modern days, Cape Breton has played a conspicuous part in scientific development. It was at Glace Bay that the first wireless message from Canada was dispatched across the ocean wastes, to Clifton, Ireland—Signor Marconi having previously received, on board an Italian warship, the first signal of dots and dashes that pronounced wireless telegraphy a successful scientific accomplishment.

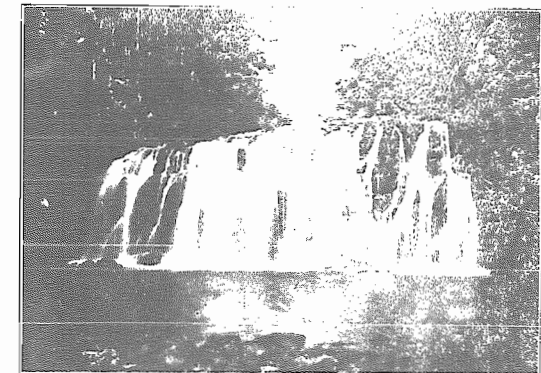
Still another distinction belongs peculiarly to this favored Island. Here is the only coal deposit on the American continent that is located at tidal water and, as a complement to that, the only iron and steel manufacturing industry in the world likewise situated and commanding an unlimited supply of all the necessary raw materials.

healthy; if it isn't enough for one place it's a pity, that's all."

Natural potentiality, latent natural resource, is here not confined merely to coal and fishery. Hundreds of millions of tons of coal have been mined in Cape Breton, and many billions of tons of these "dusky diamonds" yet remain to be claimed.

To-day Cape Breton is being rediscovered. The Island's wondrous natural scenic charm is attracting people from all lands. It is the Scotland-Norway-Switzerland of the Northern American Continent. Celebrated globe trotters and leading national and international writers, who have visited every clime under the sun, are sounding its praises as a Summer vacationland. It is in the latitude of the south of France. An invigorating, health-restoring climate, with numerous saline and sulphur springs, and salt-sea surf bathing at every turn at the most delightfully situated white and silver sand beaches imaginable, it entices invalids and tired and worn-out office men from far and near.

Cape Breton Island possesses one of the greatest natural wonders of the world. This feature is difficult to realize, unless seen at first hand. A salt-water sea extends inland from the Atlantic, some seventy-odd miles.



[Photo by Dodge, Seaton & Co.]

The Bridal Veil Falls—Gillis Lake

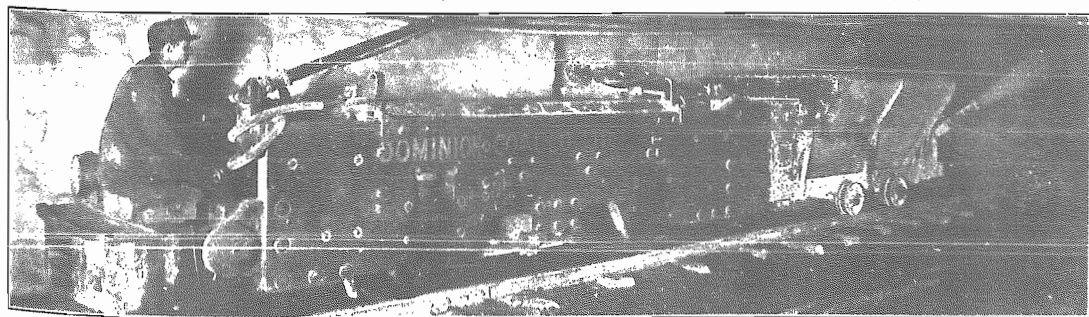
land, the Fjords of Norway, and the natural canals of Alaska, and the peaks are a replica, in miniature, of the Alps, the Rockies and the Andes, without, of course, the eternally snow-capped elevations of those well-known mountain scenes, but these Cape Breton hills have a human association totally lacking in those higher altitudes.

Summer days are sunny and pleasantly warm. Mild breezes carry with them the bracing tonic from the wide Atlantic.

The most ardent disciples of Isaac Walton find in Cape Breton the world's fly-fishing supreme. No greater thrill may be experienced by an angler than a tussle with the

scene of inspiring development by an Army seeking peace, progress and social advancement, as silhouetted against the effort of an earlier Army having as its objective military glory and material conquest of the country.

Hats off to Cape Breton Island, the beauty spot of Canada and of America (some say of the world), with its inspiring prospect of healthy industrial and commercial upbuilding! Hats off to The Salvation Army, a truly worthwhile agency laboring to do its full share in both the spiritual and material uplift of this little kingdom, where the Master Artist has been pleased to place the impress of his wonderful design and eternal purpose. Amen.



Electric Trolley Locomotive in the Dominion No. 1B Mine pushing a machine for stone-dusting of exposed surfaces.

[Courtesy of Dominion Coal Co., Ltd.]

THE ARMY TO-DAY AND YESTERDAY IN CAPE BRETON

Interesting Recallings by Veterans of Early-Day Conflicts and Conquests in the Island

THE SALVATION ARMY has been at work in Cape Breton since 1888, the first opening being North Sydney. At the present time there are eight Corps and six outposts which form the Sydney Division.

Major Owen is the Divisional Commander, and he has supplied us with the following brief review. He says: "The Salvation Army wields a strong

McLean and all his family were among the number.

Adjutant Tom McGee, the Divisional Officer, was troubled with many rashes. One night two men got a ladder up to the roof of the Hall and just as the meeting was in full swing filled the top of the chimney with rags; the smoke from the soft coal, which could not escape through the chimney filled the Hall. Then a com-

supply of tobacco juice. The building was crowded and the Officers were by no means downhearted. Happy Jim Miller waded in with all his old-time enthusiasm. People of all denominations crowded to hear The Army's message. Converts were made almost from the first meeting. Amongst the first was John McPherson who during thirty-one years has not looked back, and from that day until the present time has proved a lighter in every way. Another early convert was Duncan Martin, at present Secretary of the Corps.

"Our old friend Johnnie Morrison, better known as 'Johnnie Holy John,' was another convert. He was a drunkard and on one occasion while going home drunk on a dark night he had the misfortune to fall into a well. The people refused to use the water until the well was cleaned out. But what the water of that well could not do for Johnnie the Fountain of Living Water has done, cleansing him from his sinful past.

"Another drunkard who got saved was Dan MacMillan. He fought faithfully until he laid down his sword a few years ago. Hector McEachern and wife were also among the early converts, and are still going strong, also William Rankine and his wife are among the faithful.

"Captain Bennett farewellled and was succeeded by Captain McLean.

"As time rolled on we decided on a Band and we got one. Four of us had some experience with Bands and so we started. Those four Bandsmen are now scattered but are still fighting for God. They are Bandmaster Ross, at

strengthened our small beginning. Then the present Bandmaster Ferry, though arrived."

Efficient Open-Air Work

Brother John T. McPherson, of Glace Bay, has written the following interesting account of The Army's successful Open-air work. He says: "One of the features of the work of The Salvation Army in Glace Bay that attracts the attention is the Open-air meetings. Things were not always thus, and the privilege of holding Open-air meetings was denied The Army at the beginning of its operations in Glace Bay and for some time after.

"Not that it was not attempted. Very determined efforts were put forth only to be defeated. This opposition on the part of the police made many friends for The Army and many proposals were made to The Army to hold Open-air meetings on their property. Mr. Alex McPherson (deceased), who owned a vacant lot near Senator's Corner at which Mrs. Cowan's book store is now situated, offered this lot to The Army.

"Several meetings were held here and possibly one of the largest Open-air meetings ever held in Glace Bay, either before that or since, was held on that lot on the evening of July 23rd, 1896, when one of the worst drunkards in the town knelt at the drum-head and got saved. It was the night of the Federal Election.

"Another offer was made by the late H. F. Rankin, General Manager of the Dominion Coal Co. to hold Open-air meetings in front of the General Office on Union Street. Meetings were held there on Sunday afternoons. With the farewell of the first Corps Officers the fight for Open-air meetings on the street was dropped, but the desire never died out. In the Summer of 1899 an effort was made along different lines. The late Adjutant Larder was in charge of the Corps and one of the Soldiers suggested to him that they go and interview the County Councillor and see if anything could be done towards holding Open-air meetings in the streets, as other Corps were doing.

"These were the days before town incorporation and little Glace Bay was in the Municipality of District No. 11 represented on the County Council by the late Henry McDonald. Mr. McDonald was, after incorporation, Chief Magistrate of the Town of Glace Bay. Mr. McDonald received the Salvationists at his home and discussed the work of The Army freely. 'I have a garden here,' said Mr. McDonald, 'and if it were at Senator's Corner you would be heartily welcome to it for your meetings, and if it is not too far out of the way you can come and hold meetings here.' (Continued on page 13)



Glace Bay Census Board Locals, with Captain and Mrs. Howlett

influence spiritually, and a robust type of Salvationism is the order of the day. The Soldiers revel in the fight. They love the Prayer-meetings and find their greatest delight in seeing sinners come to the Cross.

"Some wonderful trophies of Grace have proved the power of God to save from and to the uttermost, and in turn have become soul winners.

"Every Corps has its own Hall, and the meetings are well attended. Our Solidarity and congregations are made up of native Cape Bretoners and a goodly host from Newfoundland, also a percentage from the British Isles, and the combination makes a first-class fighting force.

"Cape Breton has contributed quite a number of Officers to the Work and they are to be found in the United States, Canada West, and in our own Territory.

"The Salvation Army is held in high esteem by the public. During the Commissioner's last visit to Cape Breton his meetings were a procession of crowds. The largest building on the Island was filled for his Sunday night meeting.

"The Corps Officers are on the alert at their different Corps and souls are being saved and made into fighting Soldiers.

"The Young People's Work is forging ahead. Every Corps has a Directory meeting. The Company meetings are well attended and great credit is due to the Y. P. Workers."

A Pioneer's Story

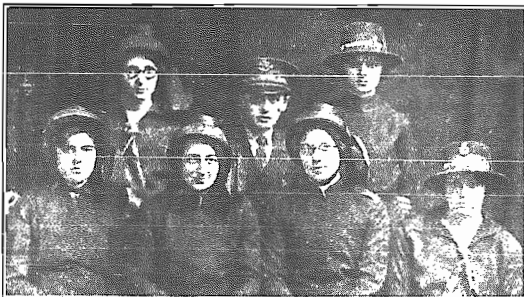
From Mrs. Major Thompson (formerly Captain Bradbury) we have secured the following particulars regarding the early days of The Army's work in Cape Breton.

Those who attended the first Open-air at Glace Bay had rotten eggs flung at them till their dresses were practically covered and nearly spoiled. The Divisional Commander, Adjutant Payne, from North Sydney was there and resolved some rough handling. The more persecution that came the more souls flocked to the penitent-form for Salvation, and some wonderful trophies were won.

Sydney was a hard, struggling Corps when Captain Bradbury and Lieutenant Anderson (now Mrs. Col Miller) took charge. A revival broke out and people from all over the neighborhood came to The Army to get saved. The late Treasurer

motion started.

One man got saved when he was drunk holding a lamp chimney in each hand. He was a cook on a ves-



Corps Officers and Corps Cadets of New Waterford

sel and had come on shore to buy two lamp chimneys. When he heard The Army drum, drunk as he was, he came to the Hall and God sobered him and he presented the lamp chimneys to the Captain of the Corps as a thank offering.

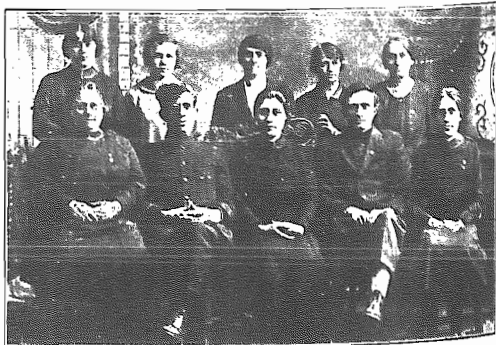
Beginnings at Glace Bay

Brother John Cameron, of New Glasgow, now takes up the tale and adds further details. He writes as follows:—

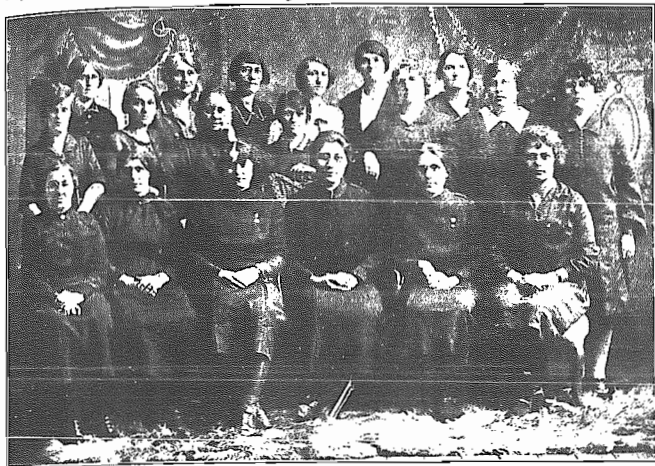
"Thirty-two years ago some four or five Salvationists came to Dominion from Springhill to work in the coal mines. Having no Corps nearer than Sydney we were naturally a little out of place, but word spread around that The Army was going to open the work in Glace Bay. One Saturday night in company with Happy Jim Miller, I went to Sydney to meet the new Officers. When the train arrived Captain Bennett and her Lieutenant stepped off. While we were overjoyed to see the Officers I must confess we were a little doubtful for their success in Glace Bay.

"On Sunday the first meeting was held in a hall used for miners' labor meetings, a dark, dingy place with dirty walls and on the floor a liberal

present Bandmaster of Sydney Mines; Alex McLean, Sergeant-Major at Stellarton; Charles Cameron, my brother, still playing in Glace Bay, the writer living in New Glasgow. Some time later Bandsmen arrived from the Old Country and greatly



Corps Officers and Young People's Workers of Whitney Pier



Home League, Whitney Pier



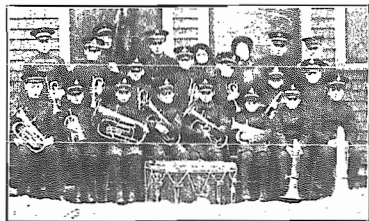
Census Board Locals of New Aberdeen, with Corps Officers



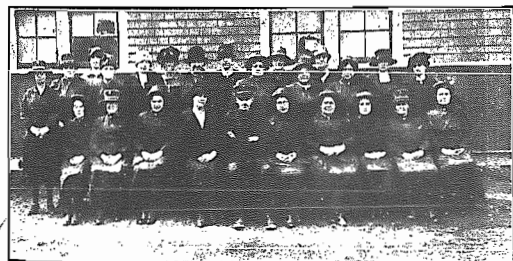
The Sydney Young People's Singing Company, with Corps Officers



Young People's Workers, North Sydney



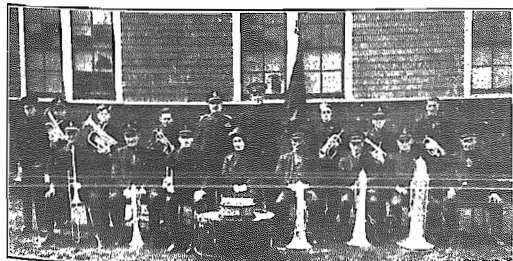
Young People's Band, Glace Bay



Home League, New Aberdeen



The New Waterford Band



The New Aberdeen Band



Young People's Workers, New Aberdeen

HOW BRAVE SALVATIONISTS ARE SEEKING

Some Interesting and Informative Particulars of Cape Breton Corps, and the

SYDNEY

Captain and Mrs. Everitt

THE town of Sydney is situated on a superb harbor, which has been a refuge for navigators since the earliest history of Cape Breton. This not only conduces to trade, but creates a delightful Summer environment.

Here is situated the Divisional Headquarters for Cape Breton, the Division being named after the town. A good Corps work is in progress under the leadership of Captain and

verted at six years of age, he has come up through the Juniors, and since has been transferred to the Seniors. About four years ago he was made a Local Officer. He has brought the Band along in splendid manner. He has consecrated his talents to God and expects soon to enter the Training Garrison.

Color-Sergeant Charlie Le Cras has carried the Flag for a good many years. He, too, is a prominent business man and is one of the old-time Salvationists.

A good work is being done in the

Soldier ever since, and is loved and respected by all. Besides giving a great part of her time to the interests of the Corps, she is the President of the Hospital Auxiliary. Mrs. McPherson always wears her uniform. She is also the Home League Treasurer and the Band Tray Teacher.

Treasurer Duncan Martin was converted twenty-nine years ago last February. Brother McPherson must have seen a coming Treasurer in Duncan, for in one meeting, when the Officers were away and Brother McPherson (Corps Sergeant-Major) had no one to take up the offering (this was a week before Duncan was converted), he called for Duncan to take up the collection, and made this remark, "Duncan, you have got a white sweater on to-night, but you are going to have a red one on you to take up the collection." So that started the coming Treasurer Martin on the job, and he is still going strong, not only can the Treasurer count the money, but he can get it, for at every Open-air that he attends he goes for the offering. In those twenty-nine years he has collected thousands of dollars for God and The Army.

Secretary M. Carter is a product of the Young People's Corps. She does her job well, keeping the books in able manner. She is also the Record Sergeant for the Young People's Corps. She is willing at all times to do anything that is in the interests of the Corps.

Bandmaster Fred Ferneyhough has been converted forty-three years, and his Band experience goes back the same period of time. At the age of seven he started to play the cornet. He was taught to play under Trumpeter Sheard, Bandmaster of the old Rink Band, Regent Hall, and at a very early age he became Bandmaster of the Fenton, Staffordshire Band, and held that position until 1904, when he came to Glace Bay. In his thirty-three years of Bandmaster-ship it is safe to say that he has taught hundreds of men and boys to play.

Among those who have come under the Bandmaster's tuition and made

Bandmaster could name twenty that were his Bandsmen who are playing in Toronto Bands to-day.

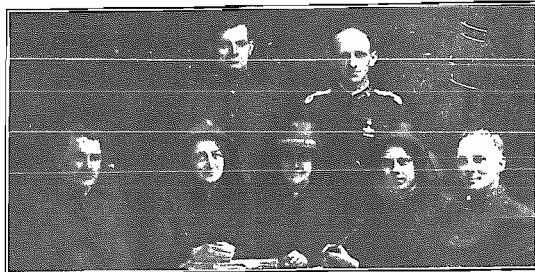
He has some very promising musicians coming up from the Young People's Band, which he started just over a year ago. Of the eighteen Senior Bandsmen to-day all but two he taught himself. Two of his sons are playing in the Band—Sid, 25, cornet, and Fred, 18, monster Bass. He remarked to the Corps Officer, a few weeks ago while the Bigger and Better Campaign was on and 5000 were being saved, "This cheap joy heart more than if ten of the best Bandsmen came to Glace Bay." The Corps is proud of Bandmaster Ferneyhough, and so is the town. The Bandmaster is working hard planning a big Summer program of work for the Band.

NEW WATERFORD

Ensign Clague, Lieut. Charlton

NEW WATERFORD, at the end of the line, is a thriving town of about fifteen years' growth. Its population is now computed to be 12,000. Three collieries nearby indicate the nature of the main industry. Amongst the mining people here, as in other places, The Army is held in high esteem. Constantly requests come in to the Officers that Open-airs be held at various places on Sunday afternoon.

The Band is a thriving section under the leadership of Bandmaster Davis, ably assisted by Deputy-Bandmaster White and Band-Secretary Aspinall. One remarkable feature of the Band is the part taken by Bandswomen, who rally nobly to their opportunity. Another thing that usually impresses a stranger is the fighting quality and good attendance at week-night meetings. For a Band of its size it makes a creditable showing. Five members were absent when the photo on page five was taken. In the near future Bandmaster Davis expects to gain reinforcements from the learners' class, which is being held and enthusiastically attended.



New Waterford Census Board Locals with Corps Officers

Mrs. Everitt, and there is also a Women's Hospital, of which Adjutant Pedersen is the Matron.

Some of the features of the Corps work are as follows. A Home League, numbering twelve, is doing useful work under Treasurer Mrs. Boutillier and Secretary Mrs. Baker.

The Cradle Roll, which has increased from eight to forty-two during the past year, is looked after by Ensign Ferguson.

A fine Singing Company, numbering twenty-four, has been trained by Mrs. Captain Everitt, with Captain Dejeet as assistant.

The Corps Cadet Brigade is being shepherded by Captain Jollymore.

Attendance at Company Meeting numbers sixty, and the Directory Class is showing increased attendance.

Leading Local Officers are as follows:

Corps Sergeant-Major Dan McLean has been converted for thirty years, and has held the position of Corps Sergeant-Major for about fifteen years. He never fails to be on time at the Open-air, and has blessed many by his solo singing, both inside and outside. He is a prominent business man, being in the grocery line. He is an excellent Salvationist and a credit to the Corps.

Corps Secretary Howard Boutillier has also seen over thirty years as a Salvationist, and for fifteen of these he has been Corps Secretary. He is getting on in years but is always on the spot at Open-air time. He has worked at the famous steel plant for many years. Our comrade is also Welcome Sergeant, and many have been helped and encouraged by his kindly words and hand-shake. He is a sterling Salvationist.

Recruiting-Sergeant Bob McKenzie is another stalwart Cape Bretoner, and is a trophy of grace. He was saved through the efforts of The Army some years ago. For five years he has held the office of Recruiting Sergeant. He is also a business man and runs a creamery and confectioner's store. This keeps him late on Saturday nights, but our comrade never fails to turn up at the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning.

Bandmaster Cyril Everitt has not the years of service as a Senior Soldier like our other comrades. Con-

verted at six years of age, he has come up through the Juniors, and since has been transferred to the Seniors. About four years ago he was made a Local Officer. He has brought the Band along in splendid manner. He has consecrated his talents to God and expects soon to enter the Training Garrison.

Color-Sergeant Charlie Le Cras has carried the Flag for a good many years. He, too, is a prominent business man and is one of the old-time Salvationists. A good work is being done in the county jail by the Corps Officers. Every week a meeting is held with the prisoners, and many raise their hands for prayer. Last year ten young men joined the Brighter Day League. Sister Mrs. Burt also assists in this work. At Christmas and Easter a supper is given to the prisoners, the Home League helping in this. The following letter was received by the Captain from a man who was helped by the meetings.

"I am taking the greatest of pleasure in writing you this letter to tell you that since I have taken the advice which you have given me and other inmates in this jail from time to time when you have held meetings, I have found the way to success. I mean to be a better man in the future. For some time I had forgot all about God, but since you preached the Word of God here I am saved. I am reading THE WAR CRY and YOUNG SOLDIER every week, and they are opening the mind. As long as I live I will thank The Salvation Army, for it is through their advice that I have found the way to success and to know the words of God."

GLACE BAY

Captain and Mrs. Howlett

ALL branches of the Corps are functioning well. It has a splendid force of Soldiers who are zealous Open-air fighters and are delighted to be in a good Prayer-meeting. The secret of the success of the Bigger and Better Campaign was that as many as forty-seven gathered for Prayer-meeting before the Sunday night Open-air. They also believe in real self-denial. This was shown on Altar Service Sunday last year when the personal gifts of the comrades amounted to \$251.00. They are out to do that again this year.

The Census Board Locals, whose photo appears on page four, is composed of some splendid Salvationists.

Recruiting-Sergeant M. McPherson has known Glace Bay from its early days. As Captain Bennett she opened the Corps thirty-two years ago last November 21st. Apart from a short term in the Field after leaving Glace Bay, she has been a



Home League, New Waterford

good one, Ensign Broughton, now Bandmaster of the Chicago Staff Band; Bandmasters J. Bryon, Fenton, England; H. Craddock, Hanley, England; and Adjutant J. Siddon, of New York.

The Bandmaster has found much joy in his service for God and The Army in this way. Like most Army Bandmasters he has had some big losses in his Band, but it has been others' gain. It is more difficult to keep a Band at full strength away down East for the simple reason that so many of the young people move to Ontario and the States. The

The Census Board has a fine personnel. Bandmaster Davis, who is still full of youthful enthusiasm and "go," looks after the interests of the Band. He can be relied upon to be there every time, and stay till the last shot is fired. Treasurer Watts who could be aptly described as "The ready scribbler," not only handles the cash and accounts pertaining thereto with efficiency and promptness, but withal in a joyous spirit, reveling in the use of the pen, which is "mightier than the sword." He also reveals in a red-hot Prayer-meeting and a Hallelujah wind-up.

TO RESCUE SHIPWRECKED SOULS AT THE CAPE

Sterling Soldiers who Steadfastly and Bravely Lift up the Banner on High

Secretary McLean is an out-and-out Salvationist. He can be relied upon to do anything for the glory of God, from looking after the statistics of the Corps to taking up the offering on the streets, or teaching a Company on Sunday afternoon, trying to help the boys as they come up to face the problems of life.

Recruiting-Sergeant Francis is a fine type of Salvationist, rugged physically, strong spiritually, with a kind heart which has caused him to go away to minister to a needy family late at night.

Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Watts brings to the Census meeting knowledge born of experience and a shrewd insight into

Another who has experienced a great change in his life is Brother H. McEachern. One time he was partner in sin with the previously-mentioned comrade. Now both are treading the Highway of Holiness. Sister McEachern is a present day miracle. For a long time she was partially invalid, and like her prototype in the New Testament, tried many physicians but "became no better, but rather worse." On New Year's eve, 1924, a few comrades gathered at the McEachern home, not by a pre-arranged plan, but by a distinct obeying of the prompting of the Holy Spirit. Each arrived unaware that the other was coming. They prayed and believed, and the

are employed at the Dominion Iron and Steel Company's Works and the Dominion Tar and Chemical Company, whose plant is also located in the Ward Five area. The population is particularly cosmopolitan, practically every known nationality, with the exception of Japanese and Turkish, being represented. Here one notes a varied assortment of churches—Anglican, Roman Catholic, Athenian and African Orthodox. And, of course, The Salvation Army is doing its part among these people, and it is a very well worthwhile effort. This is a wonderful field for missionary field work, and The Army is living up to its splendid traditions in this character of endeavor.

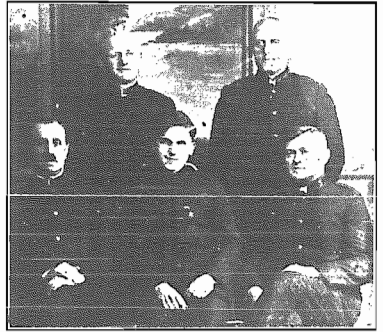
It was in 1902 that The Army extended its work to this community, establishing what is now known as the Whitney Pier Corps. Since that time an unceasing warfare against evil has been carried on. During the command of Commandant Gillingham a new Citadel was erected. It was opened in February, 1918.

The following particulars regarding the leading Local Officers will doubtless be of interest:

Corps Secretary Arsenault came from Prince Edward Island some years ago. At the opening of the new Citadel in 1918 he found the Saviour. Since that time he has been a faithful worker. He became Young People's Record-Sergeant, and has the splendid record of only missing one Company Meeting in ten years. He is also Young People's Treasurer. The Secretary is now working in Halifax and is greatly missed in the Corps, especially among the Young People.

Treasurer Cuff was converted twenty years ago in the old Army Hall on the corner of Bay St. and Victoria Road. Although under the influence of drink when he came to the mercy-seat, he got thoroughly saved and rose to his feet a new creature in Christ. The desire for drink was taken away and he has been a sober man ever since. He was enrolled as a Soldier on Easter Sunday, 1908, and shortly after was made Drum Sergeant. This commission he held for a period of eleven years, and in 1920 was made Treasurer.

Young People's Sergeant-Major Spears was converted in her hometown, Bonavista, Newfoundland, as a girl of ten years of age. Coming to Cape Breton some years later, she resided in Sydney for a time, and later



Sydney Census Board Locals

moved to Whitney Pier. Mrs. Spears has had many a hard battle to fight as a Christian, but, by the grace of God, she has been a conqueror. She was Corps Cadet Guardian for four years, and in 1927 was commissioned as Young People's Sergeant-Major.

Home League Secretary Mrs. Cuff was converted at the age of thirteen years at Twillingate, Newfoundland. She became an Officer, and her first Corps was Kentville, Nova Scotia. She received several other Field appointments, including Halifax II and Stellarton, Nova Scotia, and lastly she was appointed to Whitney Pier. She was obliged to resign because of ill health, but like a good Soldier she took up work in the Corps, being commissioned Young People's Sergeant-Major. She retained that commission for a period of four years, and was also Young People's Treasurer up to 1918. She then became Home League Secretary.

Recruiting-Sergeant Bartlett, previous to his conversion, was a warm friend of The Army and a good supporter of the same. Many times as he sat in the Holiness meeting, and also in the Sunday night meeting, the Spirit of God spoke to his heart, but it seemed so hard for him to make a full surrender. In the Sunday night meeting on August 7th, 1927, he came to the mercy-seat. Since that night God has been blessing him and is making him a blessing. He is a lover of souls, and it is his delight and joy to see men and women seeking the Saviour.

Corps Cadet Guardian Arsenault was converted in 1905. She now has a very important responsibility, namely, the oversight of the Corps Cadet Brigade.

NORTH SYDNEY

Ensign Bridge, Lieut. Terry

THE Hall and Quarters were destroyed by fire on January 22nd, 1924, and the Sailor's Institute was loaned for services while the new Citadel was being built. The corner-stone of the new splendid Citadel was laid on June 4th of the same year by Commissioner Sowton. On August 31st the new Hall was opened by Colonel Miller, assisted by Brigadier MacDonald, the Divisional Commander at that time.

There was great rejoicing with thirty-one souls at the penitent form. Ensign Kettle, then the Corps (Continued on page 12)



Young People's Singing Company of North Sydney

human nature.

The Home League is a newly-organized section of our Corps, but already is justifying its existence. The meetings are bright, instructive and helpful, and are eagerly looked forward to by the members. The League has just had its new leaders commissioned in the persons of Mrs. D. B. McDonald, Secretary, and Mrs. Snooks, Treasurer.

The Corps Cadets are active workers. Two of the number were responsible for the sale of over three hundred Easter "CRYS."

The Young People's Corps is a force to be reckoned with, under the leadership of Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Watts, herself a result of juvenile conversion. She rendered valiant service as a Field Officer until poor health compelled her to give up. To-day, none the less valiant a Salvationist, she is responsible for the Young People's Corps. In this, her hands are strengthened by the services of faithful Sergeants.

The Young People's Legion is forging ahead under the guidance of its leader, Sister Mrs. Boatcher, and the smaller people in the Band-of-Love are giving a good account of themselves under their leader, Sister L. White.

Scouts and Guards loom ahead for the near future, as suitable leaders have been secured.

The clerical side of the Young People's Work is efficiently looked after by Brother W. Brewer, and the titles are shepherded by Sister Mrs. Snooks. God bless the young folks!

Amongst the Soldiery of New Waterford there are some outstanding personalities, amongst whom is Brother D. B. McDonald, Color-Sergeant, who was once the despair of his wife and friends, but is now their joy. Formerly he disappeared on a Saturday night, not to return till the next week, his wife being ignorant of his whereabouts.

glory of God filled the room. Sister Mrs. McEachern was oblivious to the presence of any, "save Jesus." His healing touch was given, and since then she has enjoyed health, physical and spiritual, and is never happier than when helping to win souls for the Master.

WHITNEY PIER

Captain and Mrs. Mills

LONG after The Army first came to Sydney the big steel industry was established. Then came rapid growth, and The Army has kept constant pace with that development.

It was in August, 1899, that the first sod was turned at the site now occupied by the mammoth works. The ground upon which now stands the blast furnaces, mills and coke ovens, considerably over a square mile in extent, was, previous to that time, a series of farms, some of the owners being among the first settlers in this locality.

These properties were expropriated by the municipality, the town of Sydney having agreed to site as an earnest of the community's interest in securing the establishment of the iron and steel plant here instead of possibly at some other point in Cape Breton.

All in a night, as 'twere, the new precinct, known as Ward Five, grew into a populous community, and soon another Ward had to be formed.

These two Wards are mainly peopled by workmen and their families, who



Census Board Locals of Whitney Pier, with Corps Officers



Official Organ of The Salvation Army
in Canada East - Newfoundland

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell,
James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2

Printed for The Salvation Army in
Canada East and Newfoundland, by The
Salvation Army Printing House, 20
Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of
THE WAR CRY (including the special
Eastern and Toronto issues), will be
mailed, prepaid, to any address in Canada
for twelve months for the sum of
\$2.50.

All Editorial Communications should be
addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

PROMOTIONS

To be Major—
STAFF-CAPTAIN RHODA SAINES,
Btry. Superintendent, Women's In-
dustrial and Nursing Home, St.
John's, Newfoundland.

STAFF-CAPIAIN CHRISTOPHER
SPARKS, Divisional Young People's
Secretary, Toronto West
STAFF-CAPTAIN ALFRED WATSON,
District Officer, Men's Section, Hamil-
ton.

To be Staff-Captain—
ADJUTANT HILDA A. DORRIDGE,
Superintendent, Grace Hospital, Ot-
tawa.

ADJUTANT WALTER CORNICK,
Territorial Secretary, Newfoundland Sub-
Territory.

ADJUTANT HERBERT PORTER,
Provost Department, Territorial
Headquarters.

W. MAXWELL,
Lt.-Commissioner.

The General's Health

We are glad to report consider-
able improvement in the General's
health. His doctor still insists on
rest and quiet until there is further
advance in our Leader's general
condition.

As often happens after a spell in
bed, the patient finds greater weak-
ness than anticipated when the effort
is made to return to normal condi-
tions.

The General and Mrs. Booth de-
sire to thank all comrades and
friends who have expressed their
sympathy.

Mrs. Commissioner Raitlon's Triumphant Passing

The announcement that Mrs. Com-
missioner Raitlon has joined her hus-
band in the Glorland will stir the
hearts of thousands who recall the
strenuous history-making days with
which her warrior-husband was asso-
ciated.

Miss Parkyn, as she was be-
fore marriage, was an only daughter,
and was surrounded by every com-
fort in her home in Torquay. When
quite young she began Sunday School
work, but was not content with this
while vice openly flouted itself. As
a consequence, despite the determined
opposition of her father, she com-
menced work among girls of a vicious
character, actually opening a Rescue
Home for them.

She was not satisfied, however.
The girls were merely reformed; a
deeper work was needed, and she
gave herself up to evangelistic enter-
prises.

In giving her testimony after her
wedding Mrs. Raitlon said: "I had
been in the War to fight to win souls
but I had been fighting under a great
burden. I had never heard, or I had
never understood, that we could be
fully saved, and that we might trust
the Lord to keep us living fully to
(Continued at foot of column 4)

JOSEPHINE BUTLER AND THE ARMY

MRS. BOOTH'S Appreciation at Centenary Celebration in London, Eng.

IN CONNECTION with the Jose-
phine Butler Centenary Celebra-
tions a great public meeting was
held at the Westminster Central
Hall, London, England. Among the
speakers was Mrs. Booth, who gave
some details of her association with
Mrs. Butler.

Introducing Mrs. Booth to the
crowded congregation the Rt. Hon.
the Lord Balfour of Burleigh, who
presided over the meeting, said:

"Mrs. Booth has a special title to
distinction on this occasion because
she is the only one of our speakers
to-night who had personal acquaint-
ance with Mrs. Butler.

Episode that Arouses Admiration

"You all know the other reasons
for which we all admire and revere
Mrs. Booth. It is only necessary to
remind you of the campaign in 1880-
86 in which she was concerned with
General Bramwell Booth and Mr. W.
T. Stead. Reminders of the episode
always arouse admiration."

In the early eighties (said Mrs.
Booth) I had the inestimable privi-
lege of close intimacy with two great
women. The Army Mother — who
first opened the windows of my soul
so that the sweet dove of peace with
the Lord entered and took possession
of my breast — and Mrs. Josephine
Butler. I loved her almost as a
second mother.

I first met her in 1883, soon after
a small Rescue Home, the first of the
institutions of The Salvation Army
Social Work, was opened, and I was
appointed to take charge.

My husband and Mr. Stead, who
was at that time Editor of "The Pall
Mall Gazette," were working for a
change of law, and the Criminal
Amendment Act was passed. I went
to see Mrs. Butler with the weight
on my soul of all the horrors that
had recently come to my knowledge.

I poured out my tale and we wept
together. She opened her heart and
recounted to me what she had suffer-
ed in her battle for the repeal of the
C.D. Act so many years before.

After such another visit she wrote
to me at length in this strain:

"Your visit, and all you said, dwell
much on my mind. I see a leading
of our God in them very clearly,
and an approaching answer to many
prayers. Your husband, please God,
will succeed, so to speak, one day to
a position such as few have ever filled
as 'Captains of the Lord's host,'
and standard-bearer of His great
Salvation, and He has laid it on your
heart to lead a portion of that host
which He has created in an assault
against that most hideous strong-
hold of Satan against which God led
me thirty years ago to make war.
This fact makes me once more
breathe freely, as one escaped from
prison, for I have often feared the
work would go back.

Manufacturing Slaves

"I and my old trusted workers,
educated in a school of sound prin-
ciples, are old and dying out, and
our enemies know it and are watching
their opportunity; and, more than
that, here and there, all over the
world, are imposing their disgusting
tyranny, and manufacturing a class
of slaves, or more vessels, out of
their own kind, to feed the lowest
and most brutal purpose of
feeding the lusts of men.

"Though I am old and almost in-
different to some things, this thought
fills me at the moment with a burn-
ing, unquenchable fire of indignation
so you can think what a long breath
of relief I drew after I had seen you."
"It has been the dream of my life

to see a free human force organized
for this thing — strong in spiritual
power — filled with Divine life — a
kind of millennial 'forlorn hope,'
which will dare and do all things, and
help mightily to bring in the King-
dom of Christ on earth."

Mrs. Josephine Butler represents a
remarkable combination of two of
the highest qualities of human ex-
perience (continued Mrs. Booth).
She was intensely spiritual. Some of
the times of prayer I spent with her
alone are amongst the most precious
seasons of my life. All that had to
do with life, personal or social, was
subservient to spiritual things, and
their claim, which she recognized as
paramount. She was most intensely
religious without being in the slight-
est degree narrow.

I heard to-day from a Salvation
Army Officer, who told me that her
father died near where Mrs. Butler
was residing, and that Mrs. Butler,
herself, came in every day for about
a week to pray for those who were
in sorrow and difficulty.

She was also a great social leader
at a time when all the doors of social
emancipation and political influences
were closed to women and to politics,
as politics have been understood in
the nations of the West since the
time of King John.

Love for Human Freedom

In The Salvation Army we eschew
politics because we feel the politics
of the Kingdom of God and also of
Jesus Christ overshadow and include
all questions of human polity. But in
Josephine Butler we see the freest
and most wonderful union of the
highest spiritual things with true de-
votion, honest, unexpressed and bound,
and an over-riding mission and love
for human freedom.

When I think of Mrs. Butler and
reflect on my understanding of her
work as I heard it from her own
lips, and saw the marks on her own
beautiful countenance of the battle
she waged, I think of my
own acquaintance with the difficult-
ies of this sphere, and my own sor-
rows as I have fought battles for
poor, down-trodden women, those
who have been to me as lost daugh-
ters of our land; when I remember
how she stirred a whole common-
wealth and the nations of Europe on
behalf of those who were deprived
of the elementary conditions of true
freedom, then I see more clearly, and
I realize more definitely, how al-
powerful is the principle that Jesus
Christ laid down when He said:
"Therefore all things whatsoever ye
would that men should do to you,
do ye even so to them," and "the
truth shall make you free."

The Commissioner's Activities

The Commissioner, whilst in Hamil-
ton recently visited a Soldier com-
rade of No. 1 Corps, who is laid aside,
and with whom he has been ac-
quainted for many years. The com-
rade was greatly cheered by our
Leader's thoughtful act.

Since our last issue, the Commis-
sioner has resumed his visitation of
Toronto Corps Officers in the inter-
ests of the Self-Denial Effort, bring-
ing the number reached in this
way up to twenty-eight.

OTTAWA'S SELF-DENIAL DRIVE LAUNCHED

THE COMMISSIONER

Addresses The One Hundred
Club

A very enthusiastic gathering at
The One Hundred Club of Ottawa was
addressed by the Commissioner on
Monday. This service club, com-
posed of business men, has under-
taken to put over The Army's Self-
Denial Campaign in the city this
year. The objective set is \$13,000,
and the members of the club are
cheerfully giving time and talent
in a united endeavor to hit the target.
In a letter, which Mr. Stratton, the
Campaign Chairman, has sent to the
members, he says:—

Our record as a service club up
to the present has been a good one,
and the members of the club fall down
on this job. Our slogan for the next
week is 'Every member for the One
Hundred Club and the whole club for
The Salvation Army!'

"Let's all think success, work
steady and hard, and we will go over
the top. We are depending on your
whole-hearted support, I know that I
will have it. Therefore, I am quite
confident as to the result."

Major Best, the Divisional Com-
mander, and a number of the Officers
and Soldiers of the Division are co-
operating in this drive. The work-
ers of this will be the Commissioner
teams, and there is keen com-
petition as to which one will come out
ahead.

To aid in giving publicity to the
drive a number of cardboard motor
cars, each representing a different
make, have been strung across the
streets. This will be moved forward
every day as the returns come in and
the winning team will be accorded
special honors.

At the initial meeting of the work-
ers on this Drive the Commissioner
gave a most informative address, ex-
plaining the aims of The Army, and
relating many stories to show how
it is steadily marching on to their
accomplishment.

He warmly thanked the gentlemen
present for their deep interest in The
Army's Work, and expressed the hope
that they would reach their objective,
and some over, for the need is very
pressing.

The chairman expressed the thanks
of the assembly for the Commis-
sioner's heartening and inspiring
words. "We know the work of The
Army and are confident that the citi-
zens of Ottawa will respond to the
appeal," he said. "By Saturday we
hope to be able to send you a card
informing you that we have gone
over the top."

NOTE—The report of the Gradu-
ate Exercises in connection with the
Ottawa Grace Hospital will appear
in our next issue.

(Continued from column 1)
please Him. . . . After telling of
the Founder's message and its effect
upon her in an Exeter Hall meeting,
she continued: "God came into my
heart and took possession of it as He
had never done before."

Mrs. Raitlon moved herself to be
in a "continual comrade in the
war." She became her husband's
private secretary and a valuable
assistant in his literary labors.

She cared for him as far as she
had opportunity, and because of his
long absences did a double duty as
far as their children were concerned,
as Upon his sudden promotion, as
Colonel, to the Railway Station, in 1913,
she manifested the same Soldier
spirit, and then for fifteen years
lived her life in a very different
plane. In those years she surprised
a large circle by her literary ability,
producing articles which will have a
permanent place in Army literature.
Gradually, even this activity ceased.
And our comrade lived quietly at St.
Leonards until the Call came to her,
at the age of seventy-eight years, to
join her notable warrior-husband.

THE COMMISSIONER IN THE OTTAWA DIVISION

A Strenuous Week-end of Activity—Army Institutions Visited—Industrial Store a Boon to Poor People—Sheltering Waifs of Humanity—A Blind Boy's Song—Ravages of Vice in Our Fair Capital—The Sympathetic Human Touch—Visits Paid to Four Corps

THE past week-end has been one of strenuous activity for the Commissioner. From Friday to Sunday he visited four Corps, lecturing to the Army's Work, and conducting a Holiness meeting and two Salvation meetings. On the Monday he spoke at a gathering of The Hundred Club of Ottawa, called for the purpose of launching the Self-Denial Drive in the city, and at night he presided at the Graduation Exercises of the Grace Hospital Nurses.

In addition to the public meetings, he visited the Men's and Women's Social Institutions in Ottawa, and had conferences with the various Officers in charge.

At the Industrial Store

In the Industrial Store quite a brisk business was in progress. Numbers of men and women were turning over the heaped up piles of clothing on the counters, while others were examining hats, boots, lampshades, pots, pans and other articles in the miscellaneous collection which was displayed for sale. It was evident that such a store is indeed a boon to many poor people. One man, we observed, obtained a suit of clothes for the low price of fifty-five cents. This charge is made to cover the cost of collecting and sorting the material. And the people who patronize our Stores much prefer to pay a small price for what they want and so retain their self-respect instead of being pauperized.

Commandant Smith, the Superintendent, next took the Commissioner to see the recently-acquired property which is to be converted into a Working Men's Hostel. There are fourteen good-sized rooms in this house, and the plan is to divide them into cubicles, which will rent for twenty-five cents a night. This will be a boon to many respectable single men who wish a clean and cheap lodging.

Rack of this Institution a large, three storey warehouse has been erected, and when we saw it, all three storeys were filled with baled waste paper, old furniture and all sorts of odds and ends. These latter will be sorted, repairs made where necessary, and finally will be sold to poor people who cannot afford to pay much to furnish their homes.

Caring for the Children

The Children's Home was next visited, and Ensign King, the Matron, showed the Commissioner over the institution, pointing out many needs which are to be done to make her young charges more happy and comfortable. Many poor little waifs of humanity, deserted by parents or orphaned, are to be found here under the Army's hospitable roof.

One poor little blind laddie, who was sick in bed, sat up when he heard the visitors' voices, and at the request of the Matron sang a couple of Army choruses in a thin, wavering voice. Poor little laddie, what does the future hold for him? And what would become of him but for the Army?

If the good citizens of Ottawa knew more of the pathetic need which this Home is helping to meet they would surely see to it that better support was forthcoming. To clothe, feed and train these little waifs means considerable expense, but it is a work that must be done by someone if they are to be turned into useful citizens by and by. At the Rescue Home Commandant Ella Jaynes, the Matron, had another story of need to pour into the Com-

missioner's ear. So much there is to be done in order to help the victims of the perfidy and deception of villains, so pathetic is the need, so terrible the ravages of vice in this fair Capital of the Dominion. Heartbreaking stories could be related concerning those who have sought The Army's aid in this Institution, stories that would make many of our readers flame with indignation, and wonder if such things could be in this our land. But the sordid facts are all too true, and regarding all too many daughters of Canada it could be written:

"Poor little girl with a broken wing,
Whose withering soul no more will sing;
Robbed in the bloom of her silken snood,
Of God's priceless gift to womanhood,
Poor little girl with trembling lips
All steeped in shame to her finger tips,
Begging and pleading and staking all
For a life from the man who encompassed her fall."

It is on behalf of such that The Army pleads when it knocks at your door for a Self-Denial donation.

The next Institution visited by the Commissioner was the Grace Maternity Hospital. Here Staff-Captain Aldridge received the Commissioner and piloted him through the building.

The Army's Women's Hospital Work stands in a class by itself. What distinguishes it is that sympathetic human touch given by The Army's devoted women Officers who, fired by a holy purpose, seek to minister not only to the body but the soul. And they do it in such a quiet, unostentatious way that they win the confidence and affection of those they minister to, and really help them in that quest for a soul-satisfying spiritual experience which is Divinely implanted in the hearts of all.

CARLETON PLACE

On Friday night Carleton Place, a town about thirty-five miles from Ottawa, was visited, and the Commissioner lectured on The Army's Work, in the Memorial Park United Church.

Major Best, the Divisional Commander, presented Mr. Spence as the chairman.

This gentleman, who is a School Inspector, expressed his warm friendship for The Army. "We are learning more and more every day of what it is doing," he said. "It has gone all over the world with the message of Salvation and is doing good to the people everywhere."

The Commissioner's lecture gripped the attention of the audience from the start as he traced the beginnings of Army Work and told the fascinating story of its progress.

At the close the chairman pronounced it "a treat worth while," and stated that he had not heard any-

thing so interesting for a long time. The Male Voice Party from Ottawa 1, under the leadership of Secretary Fry, rendered good assistance at this meeting, singing three pieces, to the evident enjoyment of all present.

Captain Collins and Lieutenant Watson are the Corps Officers. The Captain, on behalf of the Corps, expressed her pleasure at having the Commissioner with them. She reported that the Self-Denial Effort is going well.

OTTAWA III

A united meeting at the Ottawa III Corps—known as Hintonburg—was held on Saturday night. The Bands of the three city Corps were present, also the Songster Brigades of Nos. 1 and 2 Corps, and a good program of music and song was given to the audience that packed the Hall.

The Commissioner was delighted with the musical progress being made by the Ottawa combinations, and his suggestion that a great Musical Festival should be given in the Fall, at which he promised to preside, was received with acclamation.

The Hall here has just been renovated, and this was the night of the re-opening. Looking around at the newly-painted walls the Commissioner congratulated Adjutant Howes, the Corps Officer, on the cleanliness and neatness of the building, and expressed the hope that it would facilitate the further progress of the Work. The Adjutant has done splendidly at this Corps, all branches of the Work being in a flourishing condition.

Close attention was given the Commissioner as he spoke on matters vital to good Soldiership in The Army, concluding with an earnest exhortation to his hearers to keep first things first and to strive daily to please God and extend His Kingdom.

SMITH'S FALLS

The town of Smith's Falls, a railway centre with a population of about seven thousand people, was the scene of two engagements on Sunday.

Supporting the Commissioner throughout the day were Major and Mrs. Best, Major Church, Field-Major and Mrs. Brace, Commandant Smith, Ensign Falle and the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. Dixon.

The Male Voice Octette from Ottawa I came over to assist, and rendered splendid and much appreciated service, singing and playing on the streets and at the inside meetings, thus arousing considerable interest and bringing a great deal of blessing.

In the Holiness meeting, which was held in the Corps Hall and was well

attended, the Commissioner dedicated the infant child of Captain and Mrs. Dixon—Frances Grace—the simple ceremony being made the means of conveying valuable spiritual lessons to all.

The Captain pledged himself and his wife to live up to the promises made as to the upbringing of the little one.

As it was Mothers' Day the Commissioner made special reference to the influence of good mothers, making full use of the occasion to drive home queries as to the spiritual condition of his hearers. One seeker came forward ere the meeting closed.

Over five hundred people gathered in the Rideau Theatre at night and listened with close attention to the selections rendered by the Band and the Male Voice Octette.

The theme of Mother was again given prominence, the exhortation to "Remember Mother's prayers" being very impressively urged in song. There was also a strong appeal to "Let the blessed Saviour in," and a song of invitation to sinners, by the Commissioner, to "Come Home."

In his address, the Commissioner dealt very faithfully and straightly with his audience about sin and the judgment to come, uplifting Jesus as the only Saviour and Deliverer.

During the Prayer-meeting one seeker came forward.

PERTH

Twelve miles from Smith's Falls lies the little town of Perth, containing about thirty-six hundred inhabitants. Here the Commissioner was announced for a lecture on The Army's Work. The Town Hall had been secured for the occasion, and His Worship Mayor Rogers was the chairman. There was a good attendance of citizens, and they manifested great interest in the facts, figures and incidents regarding The Army's world-wide Work, which were presented by the Commissioner.

Presented by Major Best, the Mayor said that it afforded him great pleasure to be associated with any work being done by The Army. In his official capacity he has come in close contact with the activities of the local Corps, and he paid a warm tribute to Captain Robson and Lieutenant Wisheart, the Corps Officers.

"I have nothing but the highest praise for The Salvation Army," he declared.

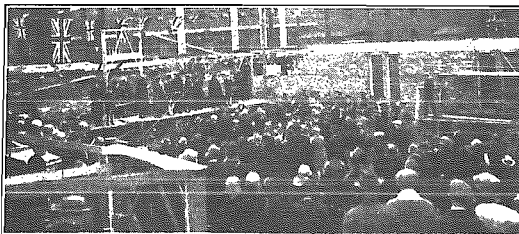
At the close of the Commissioner's lecture the Mayor tendered the thanks of all present to our Leader for presenting the Work of The Army to them in such an interesting manner.

"I am sure we will all be the better for it," he said, "your remarks have been a real education to us."

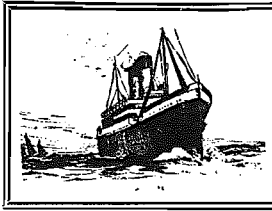
During the afternoon the Ottawa Octette rendered several selections in music and song which were evidently much enjoyed by the audience.

The Army and Farm Prisons

At a meeting of the Howard League for Penal Reform held recently in London, and over which Mr. Pethick-Lawrence, M. P., presided, Mrs. Commissioner Lamb advocated "Farm Prisons" and the introduction of the "Parole" System as the desirable advances in Prison Reform in England. Interesting references were made to The Army's cooperation with the Government of Ontario in the administration of the Guelph Farm Prison.



The Commissioner Laying the Foundation Stone of the Hamilton Citadel



Extracts from The General's Journal

(Arranged by LT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

SHANGHAI AND SAME LECTURE "THREE TIMES A DAY!" —SEA AND THE SCOT—HONG-KONG'S FASCINATING HARBOR

Tuesday, November 16th, 1926.—Time of our departure changed, and left for China, en route for London, rather hurriedly. Eadie and Yamamuro on the launch to the boat—the P. & O. Devanha. A happy goodbye. On the way over the harbor, Yamamuro told me that at the Converts' meeting here last night forty-eight of them decided to join the Corps. Twelve of these had, at some previous time, been Soldiers. Forty-eight new Soldiers out of eighty-one Converts I think rather good.

Sailed at 12.15. We are the only passengers as far as Shanghai. The Captain placed his whole ship at our disposal in a most cordial manner.

As I enter upon this new phase of my journeyings, my sense of gratitude persists—and in no small measure to the translators who helped to preserve the "life" of my messages and to make them effective. In this work Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro in Japan, and Adjutant Yi Kun Yung in Korea, rank high.

Gave Gilliard (Ensign) an interview for "Staff Review" and settled some correspondence. Weather good. These seas are absolutely alive with junks, square sails, bottoms and prows. Color and movement—flags and flowers—with the green and scarlet hills in the background—all is picturesque in the extreme.

Changed cabins and got a wider berth, much to my comfort.

Wednesday, 17th.—At sea. Fair night. Revised interview. A quiet and—though I don't like to say it!—an idle day, but I fear it was. Very tired and somewhat depressed; I suppose reaction. Walked an hour or two; read a little.

Wireless news on the strike at home more cheerful; 350,000 men now at work. What a disastrous affair it has been! As it is, I am afraid many of the pits will not re-open. To-day, my Dear One is in Berlin; this is their great "Repentance" day. My thoughts are there!

Thursday, 18th.—A better night's rest; warmer. Arrived in Shanghai

harbor at 10.30. Great display of shipping. This is one of the three or four biggest ports of the world. In the river are vessels of every description—the age-old Chinese junks and covered skiffs, with the modern monsters and gunboats and men-o-war of many nations. We did not go alongside—martial law in the city would involve what the Captain wishes to avoid.

Brother Brewster Gow came on and brought our mails. Got on shore about 12 o'clock. Mr. Mitchell met us; he is Chairman of the Committee arranging my meeting to-morrow.

To Hotel Majestic. From two to four o'clock looked round city. Very alive indeed—building, road a d bridge-making, and all sorts of improvements going on; in the suburbs, many new houses—all pointing to prosperity. Population two millions. Enormous amount of foreign capital invested here.

Settled down with Smith (he is ever-willing) to our malls, the last to arrive, so far as we can see, before (D.V.) we arrive in England ourselves. Looked into the interior of some Chinese houses, boats, etc. The women here greatly impressed me.

At 5.30, pressmen representing seven papers; very civil. All know English.

Friday, 19th.—Shanghai. London affairs rest upon my heart. Do I really believe that all things work together for good? I must believe it!

12.30, a function at the Shanghai Club (a social institution)—"Tiffin." About 120 people lunched. Spoke, but was rather disturbed by the waiters, who did not leave us as arranged. Mr. Hsu Yueng, Chinese Commissioner for Foreign Affairs, made a very hearty speech, following the Chairman, Mr. Mitchell, a true friend.

To Hotel. A bit of quiet, and then to Lecture in the Lyceum Theatre. Audience large, most influential, and all English-speaking. The British Consul-General, Sir Sidney Barton, was in the chair. He is a typical English aristocrat. My Lecture followed, and I freshened up as I went

along. Many people very warm in their appreciation. The Japanese Consul-General here spoke well.

At 9.30, a second Lecture in a Church. I had been advertised to speak on the same subject three times to-day! This was a small gathering; still, some who could not come to the afternoon meeting were there, and others attended at three!

Hotel at 11, and said good night. Many people hearing me to begin Salvation Army work here. Lord Addington, who is the custodian of enemy property here connected with the war, and acting as treasurer, was at all three meetings, and he wanted to interest me in the plight of Russian refugees in this city.

Sunday, 21st.—Again at sea. A rough night and during the early part of the day, but quieter towards evening. Slept a little extra and fasted. A talk about his soul, redeemed by the Precious Blood, with a Scotsman. Was a sea merchant. Much drawn out for him, and told him so. The early-recalling tone in which he said, "Well, my people were religious!" wistful and striking.

What a world of marvels it is—marvels of beauty, of power, of life, of energy, of wisdom! And yet I confess that in a strange way these things, glorious as they often are, move my spirit but little. Reflecting on them, or some of them, to-day I recollect Michael Angelo's lines—and he was a master of masters, a master of painting and sculpture—

Painting nor Sculpture now can tell
My soul, that turns to His great
love on high,

Whose arms to clasp me on the Cross
were stretched.

Hallelujah!

Monday, 22nd.—At sea. A good night and a good day. Worked well; I really accomplished something. Weather charming.

Some cheering reflections on this Campaign. I hope I have done all I ought to have done. I must have

faith in God as to what is past as well as to what is to come. I do praise my Lord for His grace vouchsafed to me—to me, so unworthy of the least of His gifts. More and more I see the wisdom in the words:

Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

New Training Garrison opened at Colombo to-day by the Governor of Ceylon.

Tuesday, 23rd.—Hong-Kong. Much warmer; a quieter night. During this wonderful harbor about 1800. Quite an awe-inspiring sight, the hills, with their countless peaks—the hills, the waters, broken into bays and inlets without number—the changing scene and color—shipping of every nation under heaven (this was for years the first port in the world for the amount of tonnage passed in and out, and is even now one of the first three)—it all made a wondrous spectacle.

To Hong-Kong Hotel. Met by Brother De Bruin—born in India and associated with us in Bombay. He engaged in an important Assurance Society here.—Sir Henry and Lady Pollock called concerning the meeting to welcome me. Very cordial. We seem to have made an impression on them while on the "Empress of India."

Hired a car and went round the "Island." All well, almost indescribable. The hills, in their irregularity and rugged beauty, with the race coming in in countless lagoons and other channels make a perfect picture. And the people—Oh, the people! I do not grudge the hour we thus spent.

Newspaper representatives at 5 PM.

Wednesday, 24th.—Hong-Kong. Fair night. My heart looked up in the early hours to God. The Army's life! I feel we must press on at China. The political situation here a trifle easier.

At 10 o'clock, Brother De Sila called and took us to a Chinese town near—of great age, very wonderful and very like the pictures we have so often seen. A long, straggling, paved, ill-drained street—much narrower than the narrowest lanes I saw in India. Every conceivable article of use and many being made turned in the open shops. The old-fashioned pressing of dye into the cloth very taking.

The intelligence and brightness of the people first impressed me—keen, alert, active, even to small children taking part in a parish school in which we looked—instructive in itself.

(To be continued)

WHAT THE REPORTER SAW

Is typical of what many Army
Officers are doing

Some months ago Commandant Hargrove, the Corps Officer of Moncton, was informed that a number of children in the city were going to school without breakfast. He immediately got busy, with the result that free breakfasts were supplied to these unfortunate ones.

Quite recently the Moncton Transcript published a most enthusiastic report of this work which is still carried on. A reporter visited the Citadel and found several workers busily preparing breakfast, while others were having a song-service with the children. Presently the children were summoned and about twenty-five sat down to a substantial and appetizing meal of porridge, Irish stew, bread, cake and cocoa, which the reporter feared was the only real meal of the day for many of them.

This is an example of the splendid way in which many of our Corps Officers are doing very effective Social work.

Daily Bible Readings for the Quiet Hour

Sunday, May 27th—Psalm 88:1-18.

"O Lord God of my Salvation . . . my soul is full of troubles."—Someone has said, "Nothing but the Infinite pity is sufficient for the infinite pathos of human life." The Psalmist realized this, and out of "the lowest pit, in darkness, in the deeps" (ver. 6) the cry of his heart arose to the God of all grace and comfort. "My burdened soul! "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."

Monday, May 28th—Psalm 89:1-18.

"With my mouth will I make known Thy faithfulness to all generations." The Psalmist never dreamed that his words would come down through the ages, and be read to-day. One great proof of the divinity of the Bible is the way it has endured. From generation to generation God's people have found in it comfort and strength. Do you let it speak to you?

Tuesday, May 29th—Psalm 89:19-37.

"I have laid help upon One that is mighty."—Hallelujah! We have an Almighty Saviour, well able to keep that committed to His care. "All His

deliverances are gracious, for they are measured by His love, and not by our desert."

"Leader of Thine host!
We Thy triumph boast;
Over sin, death, hell, victorious,
Thou hast won salvation glorious.
Thine Own Blood the cost.
Leader of Thine host!"

Wed., May 30th—Psalm 89: 38-52.

"Blessed be the Lord for evermore."—It is a good thing to praise God even when we are tempted to feel anything but cheerful. In the latter part of this Psalm the writer is troubled in spirit as he thinks of his sad circumstances. But he brings them to God, and ends with a note of praise.

"Prayers and praises go in pairs,
They have praised who have prayed."

Thursday, May 31st—Psalm 90: 1-17.

"Let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us."—Surely Moses could not have closed this wonderful prayer of his with a more beautiful petition. Perhaps he recalled the days spent on the mount talking with God, when his very face reflected the glory and beauty of the Lord.

"My comrade, have you ever been so long before the Throne, So taken up with things unseen, That those around have known Even by the brightness of your face, Just come from the Holy Place?"

Fri., June 1st—1 Corinthians 13:4-7.

"I beseech you brethren . . . that there be no divisions among you." In great things, unity is small things, unity is all things great. It is an excellent motto. Whilst it may not be easy for some of us to get on with others, we should always remember that the disciple of Jesus should never be the injured, but the inspiring person. To allow others to differ from us in opinion is often a sign of grace.

Sat., June 2nd—1 Corinthians 13:4-7.

"God hath chosen the foolish . . . and the weak . . . base things . . . and things which are despised."—People do wonder at the power of the Salvation Army is in the world, but we are not surprised, for we know God has chosen men up with instruments which the world would not dream of using. Our weakness only brings God the greater glory, for all men can see that we are nothing in ourselves. All the praise belongs to Him.

COLONEL ADBY AT LONDON I

We were privileged to have Colonel Adby with us for May 5th-6th, and splendid crowds attended all the services. The holiness meeting was a season of rich blessing to all. The Male Octette rendered a very appropriate piece which was very appropriate to the Colonel's address, "Taking time to be holy." One soul made a full consecration at the close of this meeting.

Previous to the afternoon meeting, the Colonel, accompanied by Staff-Captain Wright, spoke to a splendid crowd of Young People, congratulating the Young People's Sergeant-Major upon the number present, and urging all present to make the most of their lives. The Senior meeting was a real Praise service in every true sense of the word, old-time songs were sung, the Colonel introducing a new chorus, which was taken up with great interest.

A capacity crowd gathered for the night meeting, when three souls came to the mercy-seat. This was followed by a real old time wind-up, when many had the opportunity of expressing their gratitude to God. During the weekend, special prayers were offered for the sick comrades of the Corps. For the first time in months Brother Wright, the oldest Soldier of the Corps, was present, having passed his ninety-third birthday.

CLEANINGS FROM THE MEN'S SOCIAL

TORONTO METROPOLIS.

The Men's Social Secretary and the Scrib paid a visit to this institution this week and were particularly pleased with the comments of many lodgers as to the value of such a well-kept place in the downtown district.

Commandant Tuck, who is under far-well orders for Barwash, leaves a well-patronized Metropole, about which more will appear in a later issue.

QUELPH.

We were glad to see Mrs. Ensign Dawson at Territorial Headquarters. She speaks of the work which The Army is doing among the men at the Reformatory as a very important one in helping them to deliver the Salvation message, and they are continually alert for positions for the men when they have finished their terms.

TORONTO LABOR BUREAU.

Brother Rogers, who has charge of the Labor Bureau under Major White, supplied 240 men with employment last week. This institution is a real benefit to out-of-work men and is being more and more patronized by business men needing laborers.

Last week a young student applied at Territorial Headquarters for assistance. He was trying to find his way to a position in the ministry, but his funds had been used up. With a sob in his voice he told us his story; we made up our minds temporarily, for which he was very grateful.

LONDON.

Lieutenant James Cooper has recently had an operation on his throat. We are glad to say that there is every hope of a speedy recovery.

LANGSTAFF.

Major Thompson and Adjutant Moat carried the funeral service of an aged man who died on his way to a position in the ministry, but his funds had been used up. With a sob in his voice he told us his story; we made up our minds temporarily, for which he was very grateful.

The Superintendent, Major Morrison, and his deputy, Mr. Webb, are bent on making services of this character important to all inmates. His manner cannot but make an impression.

After the service, the Guards directed the men from each row of seats to rise and silently file past the altar so that last time they saw the remains for the several years. One dear old man broke down altogether.

At the service in the Little Anglican Cemetery, the Rev. Archibald Henderson, officiated at the final committal. The Scripture portion read was "And we left the unknown man to and the Resurrection."

SIMCOE.

Captain and Mrs. Tidman are really interested in the prisoners' cause and with every possible effort to bring report four souls saved recently.

A Quartet of Cape Breton Trophies Whose Motto is "Saved to Serve"

Pawned clothes for drink—A Bootleggers' victim—The drunkard's shock—Resolved to jump over a bridge—Something better than rum

SINCE THE ARMY commenced its work in Cape Breton many hundreds of souls have been won for Christ, many of them being quite notorious characters. Chains of drink, gambling, swearing, and other evils have been broken, and to-day they are splendid citizens and good Soldiers of God and The Army.

Among the more noteworthy captures in recent years are the following four comrades.

Dan McKeigan started his career as a trapper in the Caledonia Mine. At a very early age he started to drink rum, and as he grew older he became such a slave to this appetite that many folks gave him up as a hopeless case. He would go on drunken sprees for a week at a time, and as a consequence lost much time at his work. In order to obtain the money to get more drink he would pawn his clothes.

One Sunday night, about five years ago, he attended an Army meeting at Glace Bay. Captain Joan McGillivray came and spoke to him.

in Winterton, Nfld., as a boy, but as he grew up he drifted away from God and fell into sin. Coming to Sydney he worked at loading coal, and in 1915 enlisted and went overseas. On his return he started to drink heavily.

After a week-end carouse he felt so miserable that he resolved to jump over a bridge and end his life. He was on his way to the harbor when he heard The Salvation Army Open-air. The words which Ensign Kettle was giving out arrested him. They were—

"For the poor and broken-hearted. There's hope, and they need never be disappointed turn away."

For the Book says, "Whoever." He stood and listened irresolutely, and just then a chum of his who was passing by asked if he would go to The Army with him that night. He agreed, and all through the meeting the Spirit of God strove mightily with him. Finally, he yielded, and peace came to his troubled heart.



FOUR TROPHIES OF GOD'S GRACE

(Left to right) Brother Parsons, Brother Morrison, Brother McKeigan, Brother Hiscok

"Danny, would you like to be saved?" she asked.

"Yes," he replied. "I would give all I possess to be able to give a testimony like those on the platform."

The Captain invited him to kneel at the penitential form, assuring him that God would save him. He did so, and a wonderful change came over him. Since then he has kept away from "booze," and now has a good home and is a much respected citizen.

"Thank God for The Salvation Army," he says, "it was the means in God's hands of making a man of me."

John Parsons came to Cape Breton from Carbonear, Nfld., to work in the mines. He also was a great drunkard for many years. One Sunday night he went to a bootleggers' joint to get some rum. Several men and women were lying around the room in a drunken condition, and a little girl was tugging at her mother's apron and asking the question, "Mother, are you very drunk?" This scene shocked the drunkard into some sense of realization of his own awful state.

"God help me," he cried, "what am I leading my children to?"

He went straight to The Army Hall and knelt at the penitential form, where God met with him. Going home he told his wife and children that he was saved.

"Boy I hope you won't get drunk any more," said his wife, rather doubtfully. He proved the reality of his conversion, and after six weeks his wife also went to the penitential form. The eight children all come to the Young People's meetings now, and he has a happy home and has helped many others to find Salvation.

Brother Hiscok went to The Army

Since then he has proved God's power to save and to keep, and is doing his utmost to help others. He is a Company Guard and a teacher in the Directory Class, taking great delight in instructing the young.

Kenny Morrison was once a great boozier. "I used to think that if I had a bottle of rum in my pocket I was all right," he says, "but now I have something better."

He is a great help to the Sydney Corps, speaking for God in the Open-air and inside meetings.

For ten years he has taken up the offerings on Saturday night, and never fails to take the collection-plate round to his old haunts, where he once served the Devil.

He feels in doing this he is serving God in the best way possible.

AN ELOQUENT DOLLAR

An Old Man's Gratitude

An old man came to The Army's Labor Bureau and asked for a job. He got it. A few days later he was back with a similar request and was again supplied with temporary employment. This time at intervals all he felt and the poor old gentleman was saved from want.

A few days ago he came into the office of the Industrial Department and laid a dollar on the desk saying it was his contribution to Self-Denial. In view of his circumstances and the struggle he has had to keep body and soul together, this money represented a real sacrifice, and manifested a real and definite conception of the true spirit of Self-Denial.

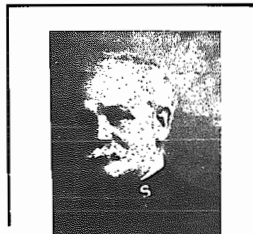
CHRIST CAN SAVE YOU NOW

VETERAN'S HOME CALL

Brother Cope, Toronto Temple

Converted at the age of twenty-seven in a Methodist cottage prayer meeting in the Old Country, Brother Cope, who was recently promoted to Glory, became an active worker for God. In course of time he became a Salvationist, and during his long years of service he has held nearly every Local Officer's position.

Our comrade, with his family, came to Canada in 1912, taking a farm at Clarkson's, and coming quite often



The late Brother Cope, Toronto Temple

to the Toronto Temple Corps. During a short stay in Pennsylvania, our comrade started a Praying Band, getting into homes where prayer had seldom, if ever, been heard.

The promoted comrade was a firm upholder of family prayers, and would rise up as early as 3 o'clock in order to pray with his boys before they went to work in the mines. This was the means of the conversion of one of the sons who met with a fatal accident at his work. Brother Cope was also the means of the conversion of his father and mother, who kept a hotel. After their conversion, they took the barrels of liquor and poured the contents down the drain.

Brother Cope was a frequent visitor at Toronto hospitals and institutions. He was never known to be out of his Army uniform, and wore on his spauls a text which arrested many. Years ago while working in the mines, the men would ask him, "Is that text really true?" and this gave our comrade an opportunity to deal with them about their souls. He often took them aside and prayed with them in the mine. No swearing or blaspheming ever took place in his presence, a testimony, this, to his influence.

After Brother Cope's death, a man, seeing his picture in the daily paper, called at the home, and as he stood by the casket, wept, for he was a Junior of his over forty years ago.

A daughter and granddaughter knelt at the side of the casket and gave themselves to God.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Adjutant McEln, assisted by Brigadier Mrs. Green, who knew our comrade thirty-nine years ago when he was her Young People's Sergeant-Major; also a pastor and Mrs. Southworth, from Bracebridge, where Brother Cope for a while attended the Local Corps.

At the Memorial service another member of the family knelt at the penitential form and gave herself to God.—Corres. A. Payne.

Home League Appointments

BEDFORD PARK: Thurs., May 31st, 2-30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry, Mrs. Ensign Tiffin.

BYNG AVENUE: Thurs., May 31st, 2-30 p.m., Mrs. Commandant Tuck.

3-30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.

GREENWOOD: Wed., May 30th, 7-30 p.m., Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Jennings.

LISAGH STREET: Thurs., May 31st, 2-30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Gaskin.

RHODES AVENUE: Tues., May 29th, 2-30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.

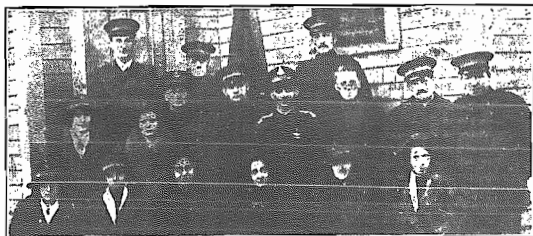
RIVERDALE: Tues., May 29th, 2-30 p.m., Mrs. Ensign Wood.

TORMORDEN: Wed., May 30th, 2-30 p.m., Mrs. Colonel Henry.

THE CONVERSION OF 'JIM'

An article reprinted from "The Citizen," Halifax

As "The Citizen" goes to press we stand on the threshold of Easter, that great festival which ranks next to Christmas in the character of its celebration. All the churches in Halifax prepare for Easter. So does The Salvation Army. The latter does not call its place of worship a church; it is called a Citadel. It may have no steeple or other pretentious embellishments, but it is a church just the same—it is the House of God. I was listening to one of their street meetings the other night. A lady approached me and asked if I



Young People's Workers of New Waterford

would buy an Easter WAR CRY. I did so. Two other men joined me. We chatted about the work of The Salvation Army, and from that chat I learned of an incident that happened years ago. I pass it on to my readers:

"Three or four men were chatting in a meeting room on Hollis Street some years ago. The conversation drifted to religion. One of the party was a printer. I knew him well, and so all the old-timers of the craft in this city to-day. His name is Jim W—. He said he never went to church, and guessed he never would. But, he continued, if I ever turn to religion I will join The Salvation Army."

"Nobody took Jim seriously. He was that type of man whom one would never expect to turn to religion in any form whatever."

"It was Easter Sunday three years later. The Army was holding a meeting down where the old Green Market used to be. After the meeting they returned to the Citadel by the way of Sackville Street. And in that line-up was Jim."

Why Jim Turned

A day or two later the narrator of this incident met him, and recalling the conversation, said to him:

"Jim, you kept your word—you did turn to religion and joined up with The Army."

Jim answered and said: "I have been a member of The Army for about seven months, but Sunday was the first day I turned out. I felt that I should be a full-fledged member, and decided I should attend and take part in the outdoor meetings, and I made my first appearance on Easter Sunday."

"I like The Army for the simplicity of its services. And there is no bigotry or jealousy about it. You never hear any religious arguments among its members."

"Yes," concluded Jim, "I did turn. I remember telling the boys that night that if I ever did turn I would join up with The Salvation Army. I have done so. And I feel better for it."

That, my friends, is more than twenty years ago. Jim was then a pretty good drinker. From the day he joined The Army he never took a drink, neither did he use tobacco in any form after that. He is still a member of The Army, but is now

(Continued on page 13)

How Brave Salvationists are Seeking to Rescue Shipwrecked Souls at the Cape

(Continued from page 7)

Officer, did splendidly in getting the new Citadel.

The Young People's Singing Company is rendering splendid service. There is also a Corps Cadet Brigade of ten. Young People's Sergeant-Major Chas. Bradbury is doing well with the Young People. Corps Cadet Elsie Keeping is Young People's Treasurer, and Corps Cadet Bertha Earle, Record Sergeant.

Sister Mrs. Lloyd Roberts, who is

forms the largest section of Glace Bay. It is situated about one and a half miles north of the town proper, and within this district there is a population of between three and four thousand people. It is in the centre of two of the largest and most modern coal mines employing about twenty-five hundred men.

The New Aberdeen Corps was opened in the year 1903 by Adjutant J. M. McLean, then Commanding Officer of Glace Bay Corps, also District Officer of Cape Breton (now Colonel McLean (R.), of Western Canada). At the time of the opening there were a number of Soldiers residing in New Aberdeen who were attached to the Glace Bay Corps. Finding the distance rather long walking three times on Sunday and several times through the week, as this was before the days of electric lights and street railways, it was decided to open a Corps at New Aberdeen.

Some Honored Names

There are still a few of the Soldiers who formed the Corps at its inception, and are now active workers in the Master's service in the Corps to-day, while a few are gone to the Glory Land. Among those gone to receive their Reward in recent years are the late Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Rea and Treasurer McMullen. Among those still with us we would especially mention the name of Mother Bond, who is now over eighty. She has been an invalid for a number of years. She was one of the first Soldiers and has been a Salvationist for over forty years, coming to Cape Breton from Springhill nearly thirty years ago with her family, who are practically all Salvationists. The late Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Rea was one of her daughters. Another old and respected veteran is Brother Gay, who has been unable to attend the meetings for some years owing to illness and living quite a distance from the Hall. Others who are still very active in the work of the Corps are Property-Sergeant Brother Geo. Ret-

which was considered at that time one of the best in Eastern Canada.

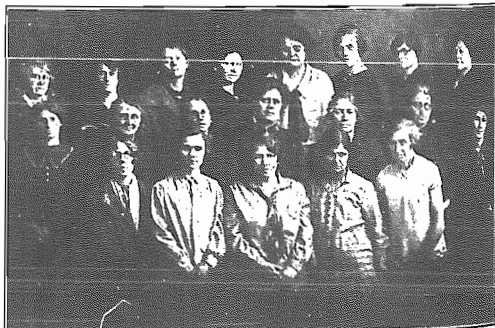
Captain Owen followed, and now after a lapse of seventeen years he is our Divisional Commander. A calamitous event in the history of New Aberdeen took place during his stay, namely the great coal strike of 1919-1920, when the Captain was obliged to transfer about seventy-five per cent of the Soldiers of New Aberdeen Corps to other parts of Canada and the States. The Band was greatly depleted, but what has been accomplished in former years, by the good blessing of God, may soon be realized even in greater measure.

Efficient Census Board

The personnel of the Census Board (see photo on page 5) are: standing from left to right, Treasurer Berresford, Bandmaster Stobart, Recruiting-Sergeant E. Bishop and Secretary G. E. Pippy; sitting, Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Berresford, Captain and Mrs. Mercer. The Treasurer is an old hand over twenty years ago. He takes a keen interest in the spiritual as well as the financial work of the Corps. Recruiting-Sergeant Brother E. Bishop has only been a Salvationist for a few years. He is a very active Local, and takes great interest in his work.

Corps Secretary Pippy is among the veterans, coming to Cape Breton from St. John's I., Newfoundland, in 1902. The Secretary was connected with Glace Bay Corps for twenty-two years, and held the positions of Secretary and Bandmaster for fifteen years. After being promoted by his employers to the position of chief clerk of the New Aberdeen Collieries, he decided to throw in his lot with the comrades of New Aberdeen Corps. The other members of the Board, Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Berresford and Bandmaster Stobart, along with the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. Mercer, are always united in the promotion of the Work.

The Band at the present is the outcome of a reorganization a little over a year ago. There are now seventeen players and a number of learners, whom the Bandmaster will soon have trained proficiently. Fully seventy-five per cent of the present Band were beginners a little over a



Home League Members, North Sydney

ford and Brother Chas. Bond.

The first permanent Officer of the Corps was Captain Kirk. During the few years that followed he was succeeded by several well-known Officers, of one or two of whom special mention should be made. The first is Commandant Hargrove, now at Moncton, who was stationed here about twenty years ago. The meetings were then held in a little shack of a building among a grove of trees, but some blessed times were experienced. During his command the present Hall was erected, and a splendid Corps was built up with a fine Band of over thirty players,

year ago. Bandmaster William Stobart came from England about eighteen months ago and started the work of reorganization. The Bandmaster is a capable leader and has a splendid system of training and teaching to his long experience of eighteen years teaching Bands in the Old Country, where there are now five Bandmasters he has trained. He is anticipating welcoming a few comrades to New Aberdeen this year. The Band last year purchased ten silver-plated instruments, and are using the new Tune Book, also the

(Continued on page 13)

FLORENCE

Captain Ritchie, Lieut. Bryan

THE village of Florence has a population of about 1,100 inhabitants. The men are mostly miners who work in the Florence Colliery, which employs nine hundred men. This Corps has a very large district in which are situated noted places, such as the Bras d'Or Lakes and Baddeck.

The Corps has a small Band, about eight in number. There are two Corps Cadets, one of whom has started a Sand Tray Class. He has made the tray himself, and is creating great interest among the children. There is an average attendance of about twenty-seven at Company Meeting and eighteen in the Directory Class.

Brother John Royal, who was a notorious character before his conversion and who did not seem to care about anything good, was converted a few years ago. Since then things have changed. He has a good job in the mine, and he can now play a cornet well and is a great help. He has a son who is also playing in the Band.

Brothers John Clarke and Douglas MacDonald were others who were noted characters in the town, but their lives have been changed and they have taken their stand for God. The latter sells WAR CRYS in Bras d'Or.

NEW ABERDEEN

Captain and Mrs. Mercer

NEW ABERDEEN, as it is known to-day, was thirty years ago a wilderness of swamp and woods, but it is known now as the largest mining district in Nova Scotia, and

How Brave Salvationists are Seeking to Rescue Shipwrecked Souls at the Cape

(Continued from page 12)

Second Series Journals. Mrs. Stobart, the Bandmaster's wife, was for years an Officer in the Scottish Field, known as Captain Howe. She is a good help to the Corps, being an active Young People's Worker.

The Young People's Work is second to none in the Sydney Division in many respects. There is an attendance of two hundred Young People from the Sand Tray to the Bible Class. The Young People's Work is under the leadership of Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Dersford, who is a very capable leader. She is assisted by a splendid force of workers, twenty in number, who year in and year out endeavor, by the blessing of God, to share the lives of the people.

There is also in connection with the Young People's Corps, the Young People's Legion, Band-of-Love, Life-Saving Scouts and Corps Cadets, and in the very near future a Young People's Band may be added. Captain and Mrs. Mercer take a keen interest in the Young People's Work, and devote a lot of time to it.

The Home League is a big asset to the Corps. It has a membership of thirty-five, and its services are greatly in demand. Secretary Mrs. Hope-Well and Treasurer Mrs. Graham are ready at all times to combine their efforts in making this special work of the Corps a success.

Captain and Mrs. Mercer have been in command less than a year. Several Converts were made during the Big-Game and Better Campaign, and quite a number have been made into Blood-and-Fire Soldiers.

The Army To-day and Yesterday in Cape Breton

(Continued from page 4)

But I'll tell you what I will do for you. There is a public weigh-scale at Senator's Corner. Go and hold your meetings there. If there are any complaints they will be investigated, and I could promise you there will be no unpleasantness until such times as we find out it will be impossible to continue. Then if we find out it can't be done we will expect you to govern yourselves accordingly. There will be no police interference in the meantime.

"Needless to say The Army lost no time in following these suggestions. There was no interference and I don't know if there were many complaints. There were some but they never interfered with the work. Meetings were held here for sometime and largely through the influence of the late D. L. McDonald (druggist) and the late Donald McDonald, Chief of Police. The Army moved 'down' to its present stand at Senator's Corner. Let us say if The Army owed a lot to the McDonald's in those early days. This is the 'inside' story of the privilege—or right—whichever you like to call it, of holding our meetings at Senator's Corner."

The Conversion of Jim

(Continued from page 12)

living in Montreal. I took home THE WAR CRY. I did not buy it to read it. After hearing the incident related above, however, I looked the paper over. And I was glad I did. No church in this city has ever issued a better souvenir. No man or woman, be their religion what it may, but could profit by reading the Easter WAR CRY. It tells the story of "The Empty Tomb" just as vividly as that pronounced from the pulpit of any church.

It is simple, of course, but a great man tells us that simplicity is art. And there is a great measure of simplicity and humanity in the work and service of The Salvation Army.

"You are Simply Hopeless," said the Recorder to a Prisoner BUT THE ARMY THOUGHT DIFFERENT

COMMANDANT TRICKEY relates a story of what God has done for a man who was thought to be hopeless.

"You are simply hopeless," said the Recorder to J— P—, as he came up for the twenty-ninth time on a charge of drunkenness. The seedy-looking prisoner could say nothing, and down he went for a longer term in Jail than usual. With The Salvation Army Police Court Officer made his weekly visit to Bordeaux Jail, J— P— was there, and a lengthy conversation took place. Now, as you prepared to cut out the 'booze,' he was asked. He said he was. "Alright," he was told, "if you will send for your wife and children from across the lue, The Army will help you." He was reminded also of the only Power that could help him to overcome his evil habits.

This man and his family now attend Army meetings at a Montreal

Corps. The children are regular attendants at the Young People's meetings. The father is now dressed respectfully and his family is well cared for.

You look at him and ask, "Can this be the same hopeless wreck who stood so often in the prisoners' dock?"

No, he is not the same man. He has changed, and he has given up the old life. He is now a happy man and delights to tell others how he was delivered. Recently he said, "I remember the day in Jail when you told me I must cut loose from the old habits and let the Lord Jesus help me, and I just gritted my teeth, and said, 'I won't.'"

J— P— is most humble and grateful for the part The Army has played in his reclamation. He wants his children to continue right and eventually become Officers and do work similar to that which has been done for him.

TERRITORIAL PARS

The Field Secretary, Colonel Taylor, recently spent an interesting time at Colbourne and Bowmanville—two familiar battle-grounds to the Colonel. At the former he met the former men, the "Grannie" Beare, a ninety-nine and a half-year-old Soldier, who was "on the job," thirty-nine years ago when the Colonel was the Corps Officer. "Grannie" still witnesses to a good experience. It was at Bowmanville the Colonel first caught the "vision splendid," which gave him the impulse to surrender his life for service in The Army.

We regret to announce that several Officer-comrades are on the sick list, among those who are more seriously affected being Colonel Abby, who we are happy to state is now convalescing. Colonel Perry is confined to his room, under medical supervision.

Mrs. Stan-Captain Ritchie is now around again following a period of illness. Commandant Woolcott, of St. Thomas, has also been seriously ill, but now is improving. Remember these comrades, please, at the Throne of Grace.

Commandant George Goodhue has arrived back at "the Hub," from Sault Ste. Marie, where Self-Denial was his absorbing occupation for a period. He reports encouragingly on the Effort in "the Soo."

Adjutant Henry Mead, Men's Police Court Officer, was privileged to receive an introduction to the Commander-General Draper, Toronto's new Chief of Police. The General intimated his deep interest in, and appreciation of, The Army's work, and promised to give every possible support to our Police Court activities.

The home of Stan-Captain and Mrs. Wilson has been brightened by the arrival of a little daughter. Adjutant and Mrs. Ensign, of Charlottetown, are also rejoicing over a happy happening in their home, whilst Ensign and Mrs. Hempstead,

of Sault Ste. Marie, have welcomed a new son.

Adjutant and Mr. Beaton, late of China, have been appointed, pro tem, to Kitchener Corps.

Ensign Ivy Hickling, of Windsor III, has successfully passed the Advanced Training Doctrine Course, and has been awarded a diploma.

Sympathy is extended to Mrs. Adjutant Thompson, of Ingersoll, whose father passed away at Brompton, England, on April 21st, and to Ensign Elvira Davies, of Parliament Street Corps, whose father went to his Reward from Wales, on the 29th.

Captain Earl Harris, an erstwhile Officer of Canada East, now in Korea, writes cheerily to the Editor thus: "Kindly accept my sincere thanks for the regular visits to the Editor's office of THE WAR CRY. It is really a means of great blessing to me and many times I have to say 'Hal-lal-lal!' because of the victories recorded."

From "The Canadian Statesman," (Bowmanville), the following interesting par is culled. The editor was delighted to have a call on Tuesday from Colonel Levi E. Taylor, Field Secretary of The Salvation Army. Colonel Taylor was in town conducting special services at the Army Citadel. He is a native of Salem, Burlington township, being a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Swilley Taylor, and attended school for a time at Hampton. In a reminiscent mood he recalled when he was printer's devil in the office of the "West Durham News" (now "The Statesman"). He afterwards worked for Dr. S. C. Hillier and told with what pride he looked after the doctor's white pony. It was while Captain Ada Hind was in charge of The Army here that he and Mark Ayre (now in the R.C.A.) were also here, and have both been in the Master's work ever since.

MRS. COLONEL HENRY

At Byng Avenue and Oshawa

ON Thursday, April 26th, Mrs. Colonel Henry, the Territorial Home League Secretary, visited Byng Avenue where she conducted the Home League Spiritual meeting.

An encouraging number of comrades were present and Mrs. Henry, who was accompanied by Mrs. Ensign Tiffin, gave an address to the women which was full of practical advice and teaching and was much appreciated. Mrs. Tiffin also spoke helpfully, and the meeting was the means of much uplift and blessing.

The Home League, under Home League Secretary Mrs. Jones is anxious to become a channel of still greater usefulness.

On May 2nd, at the Oshawa Home League, about fifty members and friends listened to a very interesting and helpful address from Mrs. Colonel Henry, who was accompanied by Mrs. Major Ritchie. A splendid time was spent together, and much blessing resulted. Mrs. Henry's counsel regarding home life, and her reminder of the influence each Sister can exert in her home as well as among those with whom she comes in contact in her daily walk of life, will not soon be forgotten.

The Home League here has much to be grateful for. Our Treasurer, Sister Mrs. D. Crawford, is feeling much better after being incapacitated for some time. We have also welcomed back a comrade who has been away for a year with a broken ankle. God has answered our prayers and restored our comrades to us. We also are pleased to have Mrs. Field-Major Osborn with us every week, who shows great interest in the League.—Secretary Mrs. Sargeant.

TORONTO MEN'S SOCIAL MONTHLY MEETING

The final monthly service for the Toronto Men's Social Staff of the season fell on "Mother's Day." White and red roses were given by many, and a tender feeling seemed to have taken hold of every one present.

Colonel Morehen was accompanied on the platform by Lieut.-Colonel Saunders, the Principal of the Training Garrison, and also several leading Officers of the Men's Social Staff.

After Major Thompson and Mrs. Major McElhiney had led us to the Throne of prayer, the Men's Social Secretary made kindly reference to Commandant and Mrs. Tuck who are furloughing from Toronto. The Commandant gave a very definite testimony.

Captain Hilda Broom followed with a solo, "Mother's Prayer," after which Major McElhiney gave some interesting facts concerning his trip down East, and of how the boys of two families, who are at the moment incarcerated in different parts of the country, have each admitted, when questioned, that they had had no Mother's prayers or example to help them in their youth.

Lieut.-Colonel Saunders spoke very effectively, charging every member of the Men's Social Staff to always remember that God has power on earth to forgive sin, no matter how deep dyed the sinner. His talk proved an inspiration to all.

These monthly meetings have been the means of great blessing and fully repay Major White and his Staff for the interest they have taken in them. The members of the Band have rendered useful service.

THOUGHTS ON SELF-DENIAL

False charity begins in self and ends on earth; Divine charity makes everything subservient to the Salvation of souls.

God will take notice, not so much of the quantity of the gifts thrown in His treasury as of the amount of living, burning, eager love that prompts your action.

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

NORTH TORONTO—Monday, May 28 (Daviesville Auditorium, Dovercourt Band).

SWANSEA—Sunday, June 3 (morning).

MOUNT DENNIS—Sunday, June 3 (night).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Monday, June 4 (Musical Festival, Earlscourt and Temple Bands).

WINDSOR—Thursday, June 7 (Hospital Graduation Exercises).

*HAMILTON—Saturday, June 9 (Musical Festival).

*HAMILTON—Sunday, June 10 (Bandmen's Councils).

TRAINING GARRISON—Thursday, June 14 (Opening of Exhibition).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Sunday, June 24 (Training Garrison Staff and Cadets will accompany).

MASSEY HALL, TORONTO—Monday, June 25 (Commissioning of Cadets).

*MONTREAL MEN'S SOCIAL—Thursday, June 28.

*CHARLOTTETOWN—Saturday and Sunday, June 30-July 1.

*SUMMERSIDE—Monday, July 2.

*SACKVILLE—Tuesday, July 3.

*DORCHESTER—Wednesday, July 4.

*Colonel Morehen and Lt.-Colonel Saunders will accompany.

*Colonel Morehen and Major Church will accompany.

God's Peculiar People



RIRDAL

CHAPTER XVIII Widow Grimes' Guest

BREAKFAST at the cottage was a happy meal that morning. Della brought with her a good appetite and such rosy cheeks as only a happy, healthy girl can possess. Needless to say, the widow was especially interested when Della told about meeting Daisy Rossett.

"Ah," said widow Grimes, "I am glad you have seen my little field flower. She is the one solace of my lonely life. But you must see Master Gilbert."

"I have seen him, Mrs. Grimes," was the answer.

"My dear girl, and you never told me."

"No, I scarcely knew whether it would be wise, under the circumstances, but you have been a friend of what once was a good family."

"I was a servant, dear."

"Well, never mind, you knew them and I know the sorrow and degradation suffered by the young doctor caused by his father's downfall."

"You don't tell me so!"

Asked God for Wisdom

"I have asked God for wisdom, Mrs. Grimes, in revealing to you the condition of the late Mr. Rossett when he sought refuge in a Salvation Army Shelter and died the following day. Especially do I wish not to humiliate any of his relatives."

Well, now, and to think of it. When he lived at the Priory he would not allow any of The Army to take a short cut through the park, and my little Miss Daisy got to calling them God's peculiar people. Bless her heart, she was right, sure enough they are God's peculiar people—begging your pardon Miss, you might at this moment have been riding up and down Rotten Row on your own horse instead of trying to comfort the Lord's lost children. Well, dearie, if you'll let this old woman be your friend you'll never be short of a home while I live."

"Thank you, Mrs. Grimes, I really think, as you have adopted me so completely, I shall have to call you Auntie."

"There now, that will be a comfort to this old woman, and me hardly a relation in the world."

Just then the door opened and in came Daisy.

"Oh, Nurse, you didn't tell me you were having a young lady to stay with you."

"No, my dear, I couldn't, the dear Lord just sent her last night, and she's one of His peculiar people."

Daisy was Astonished

Though they made themselves acquainted in the early morning, Daisy was quite astonished to find she was really in company with one belonging to an army of workers in which she had taken such interest in her earlier years.

"Well now, I shall expect you two to be really friends until Master Gilbert comes for his holidays. Then perhaps he will take you rowing on the water. Let me see, this is Tuesday, he will be here next Monday."

"Oh, I am so glad, may I call you Della? Come and see grandpa and grandma, they sent me for you to come to lunch."

"Oh, thank you, that will be good. I must take off this heavy dress for the day is getting warm."

Mrs. Grimes followed Della to her little bedroom, and, after closing the door, asked her not to mention the facts she had related to her at breakfast.

"Well no, that will not be necessary. I met Dr. Rossett once before

father had been cared for in his last hours. Yet Gilbert had always been kind to her. Of course, he was a man of good breeding. That was visible in every movement of his manly figure."

No, no, she had forsaken home, luxury and wealth that she might be a servant to all mankind. Some words came to her: "No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the Kingdom of God." Down on her knees she went, and her whole being cried out,



What a delightful journey it was!

at the London Dock strike so I can speak freely of my very slight acquaintance with the young doctor."

"Aye, but you folk beat the Dutch, you are so discreet, yes, so wise, not to hurt anyone's feelings. All right, Miss Della."

"You drop the Miss at once else there is going to be trouble, Auntie, and you will be in it."

A Big Ache

"Yes, yes, my dear," and the happy old lady betook herself to clear away the morning meal which had been somewhat delayed.

Meanwhile, Daisy was talking to Bob, who could be a very intelligent companion when he felt in the mood. Poor Della, amid all the joy of rest and peace, was somewhat disturbed at the new association so suddenly and unexpectedly brought into her life. There was that big ache in her heart which came the day she met Gilbert Rossett at the miserable scene of the Dock strike. If ever she could have chosen a partner in life it would have been that tall, manly doctor, with such a big heart for other people's sorrows.

But she was confronted once more with the difficulty—he probably had never given two thoughts to The Army work beyond the fact that his

"Not my will, dear Father, but Thy will be done."

Then she remembered Daisy was waiting for her downstairs. She was calm now, it seemed as though some holy presence surrounded her, having been so near to Jesus, she had caught the radiance from that unseen Comrade.

It was a delightful walk. First they took each other's hands and raced towards the Great Orme's Head, while the cool breezes did their part in bringing new life and energy to this little Army Officer.

Welcome

"Now, Della, shall we go and see grandma and grandpa?"

Arriving at the cottage, Mr. and Mrs. Davis were waiting to receive their guest on the lawn. The maid was just bringing out glasses of rich, creamy milk, thin bread and butter and a dish of luscious strawberries.

"So this is Miss Vauros. Welcome, my dear, to our Welsh home. Daisy tells me you belong to that great Army of workers called, let me see, yes, The Salvation Army. But she calls them God's peculiar people."

Grandpa was waiting for his introduction. There was something very suspiciously like a tear shining in his eye—of course he might have

a cold. Della put out a little white hand.

"Yes, my dear, I can't tell you how glad we are to have one of those good old Soldiers of the Lord amongst us. So you are beginning work in one of our villages. Well, if you want money to start, I'll do my share."

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Davis, you have helped me already."

"Come, come now you people and try some milk from the Jersey cow. We must put some color in Mr. Della's cheeks while she is here."

"You will stay all day with us, Miss Vauros?" It was grandma this time.

"I shall be delighted, Mrs. Davis, but would you mind calling me Della?"

"Why certainly, my dear, but that is kind of you. It makes me feel I have never been bird to care for." "A brother of Daisy's is coming to stay with us. He is from London, but of course there are so many doctors you would not know Dr. Rossett."

Surprising News

"Yes, I know him, Mrs. Davis, during the London strike I met him. Then again we were both visiting a dying girl in a hospital. Sick visiting is often the cause of bringing people in contact with each other who otherwise might never become acquainted."

"Why, Della, and to think you know Gilbert. Doesn't he look splendid in his new uniform?"

"I couldn't say, I have only seen him in ordinary dress, and in the capacity of a doctor."

"La, didn't you know he has joined The Salvation Army and wears clothes like the other young men when they are on duty for the Army? He sent me his photo last week. Here it is."

"Why yes, Daisy, that is very like the doctor, but I did not know he belonged to The Army."

"Well, he used to talk about it, but I almost forgot until this picture came last week. I am going to put his picture some day."

"Well done, Daisy, do you mean to be an artist?"

"Oh, yes, Miss Della, she is sketching that way. Daisy has a few sketches."

"Now grandpa dear, don't be dragging out my poor little pictures. I feel ashamed of them."

"But I am proud of them and I think Gilbert will be."

"Now Della, what shall we do this afternoon?"

"Well, I am so glad to be here, I don't mind doing anything special, everything looks so fresh to me."

Out for a Drive

"Grandpa, will you take us out in the car, then grandmas can have a drive."

"Ah, now that will give me great pleasure. By the way, where is the place you are going to, Miss Della when you leave Llandudno?"

"Von Craig. Yes, it's about ten miles from here. Shall we take a run out there this afternoon?"

All decided it would be a good plan, so preparations were made and the party started. What a delightful journey it was. But when Della saw the small village she began to wonder if it were not a mistake, her being sent to a Welsh village. The people on the whole were clean, thrifty people, the cottages seemed so far apart, and the Welsh language still spoken so fluently amongst these good people, were sufficient to debur her from reaching them and the message of Salvation. She next had been troubled about it, for the first letter she wrote to Headquarters brought an answer recalling her to London at the end of her furlough. But that did not hinder her from making the most of her holiday.

(To be continued)

COMING EVENTS

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Orillia, Sun., May 27.

COLONEL AND MRS. NOBLE: Walkerville, Sun., June 24.

COLONEL AND MRS. JACOBS: Peterboro, Sat.-Mon., May 26-28.

LT.-COLONEL SAUNDERS: Dovercourt, Sun., May 27.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. BLOSS: Barrie, Sat.-Sun., May 26-27.

BRIGADIER BURTON: Ingersoll, Sat.-Sun., May 26-27.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Prescott, Fri., May 25; Gananoque, Sat., May 26; Kingston, Sun., May 27; Brockville, Mon., May 28.

MAJOR BEST: Almonte, Sat., May 26; Perth, Sun., May 27.

MAJOR OWEN: Sydney, Thurs., May 24; Sydney Mines, Sat.-Mon., May 26-28.

MAJOR RITCHIE: Parliament Street, Sun., May 27; Whitby, Thurs., May 31.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Earlscourt, Sun., May 27.

MAJOR TILLEY: Thurs., May 24; New Glasgow, Sat.-Sun., May 26-27.

STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. PORTER: Richmond Hill, Sun., May 27.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHARDS: Halifax II, Thurs., May 24; Yarmouth, Sat.-Sun., May 26-27.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: North Toronto, Fri., May 25; Woodbine, Sun., May 27; Whitby, Thurs., May 31.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SPOONER: Windsor I, Mon., May 28.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WRIGHT: Sarnia, Sat.-Sun., May 26-27; Petrolia, Mon., May 28.

THE ENCHANTING CALL OF SPRING

SPRINGING TO IT—HALIFAX I STILL ON THE TOP—SILENCE FROM DETHRONED LEADERS—CAPE BRETON IN THE ROLL OF HONOR

SPRING is in the air. The grass is getting grassier; the flowers are beginning to flower; the lawn-mowers are starting to mow, the sun is getting into full working order. (But, hush! Don't tell the Spring poets, whatever you do.)

Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the party, as the stenos write. With

Pep in the Air

who can resist answering the enchanting call of Spring, and springing to the alert, and springing springly down the street, taking out an increased armful of our own

ent position of the Corps. This is an illuminating document which we can ill afford to shut out from our columns. But we hope to have it here again safe and sound next week.

You will notice that

Halifax I Still Rules

the Territorial realm. Montreal I is still playing second fiddle.

Here are the positions of the leaders:

Halifax I	910
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher)	
Montreal I	900
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	

Ten! Beaten by ten, Montreal. Now come! Twenty more next week and you'll do it. Or perhaps you're planning a far bigger drive than that. Perhaps you've got a regular bomb-shell to burst—a sky-rocketting rise which will send us all dizzy.

All right, let it off. I'm ready! And ye Halifax Halo-wearers. Take

A Tip from me.

Rest not in calm content. Montreal I is too near you, believe me. What about making that gap wider?

Ten is a near thing. Aren't you risking things a bit? Now, don't be reckless, ye Halifaxians. (Is that correct?) Why not hit the 1,000?

It is fitting this week that Cape Breton should figure largely in the Roll of Honor. In fact the three increases to record in this issue are all from the captivating Cape, as you will notice.

Strange that, but true. Well, that spells progress. Small perhaps, yet

these increases from the Cape show that things are moving—a stirring-up is taking place. We might call it the

Cape of Good Hope,

for I have good hope for still better things from the Cape Bretoners, especially after this special issue! A little war has been squeezed out of previous issues and I mean to get it in this issue by hook or by crook. Here it is:

From Montreal II comes a list of boomers who rendered splendid service selling Easter "CRYS." The Roll of Honor includes:

Sister Mrs. Ball	500
Ensign Hart	500
Guard-Leader Wilding	400
Brother Ball	200

So that's that.

Yours—C. M. Rising.

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriends, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses. Address Colonel Morehen, Man's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

HODGMAN, Maurice — Age 29 years; height 5 ft. 4 in.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; native of England. He has been missing for fifteen months. His last known address was Kewee, Ont. Should this meet the eye, please communicate, his present whereabouts is urgently sought. 1766

MÖLLER, Rasmus Jørgen — Born in Denmark, February 3rd, 1866. Dairyman by occupation. Has lived in Finland for many years, but immigrated to Canada in July, 1924. Should this meet the eye, please communicate. 1717

OUR ROLL OF HONOR

This Week's Increases

New Waterford	15
(Ensign Clague, Lt. Charlton)	
Whitney Pier	10
(Captain and Mrs. Mills)	
New Aberdeen	5
(Captain and Mrs. Mercer)	
	30

official organ to spring—sorry, sprinkle—(steady, friend Rising, Ed.) joy and gladness over hamlets and cities.

Now is not this the time to think about leaping ahead with that "CRY" order? Unfortunately this special Cape Breton number (what a lot of special numbers we have been having lately) has again crowded out the Circulation Chart showing the pres-

The Salvation Army Trade Department
HELPFUL READING for the HOLIDAY SEASON

BOOKS!

BOOKS!!

BOOKS!!!

Now is the time to make your selection of Books for the Holiday Season. What pleasure and inspiration good Books bring at such a time.

"Come Ye Apart," by Dr. Miller	\$1.75, \$1.00 and 75c.	"Likeness to God," by Mrs. Bramwell Booth	90c.
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"Marti, the Mill Girl"	\$1.00	"Practical Religion," by The Army Mother	90c.
"Marian Booth"	\$1.00	"Dreams Come True," by Humphrey Wallis	90c.
"Nomads"	\$1.00	"Lucy in Lion Land," by Noel Hope	80c.
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"Commissioner Lawley"	90c.	"Mukhtafau," by Commissioner Booth-Tucker	75c.
"Fuel for Sacred Fire," by Commissioner Howard	90c.	"Messages to the Messengers," by Commissioner Catherine Booth	70c.
"Love Slaves," by Commissioner Bregle	90c.		

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"On the Banks of the River."
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"George Fox."
"Gideon Ouseley."
"Red Flowers of Martyrdom."
"Lt-Colonel Junker."

"Peter Cartwright."
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The

(See page 10,

The Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner

ON FOR GOD AND RIGHT

An Inspiring Visit

The God of Comfort

NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign Bridge Lieutenant Terry)—During the past week we have had the joy of seeing ten souls accept Christ. On Sunday was held the Funeral service of the son of Brother and Sister Higdon, who has been ill for the past three months. During the time he was in the hospital, Captain and Mrs. Everett visited him. The Captain assisted in the Memorial service. We have been reminded of the fact that while the old must die the young may live. He was only twenty years of age. May God comfort, as He only can, the loved ones who mourn.

Three and Two

Sundays, which was exceedingly interesting, and was very amusing. On Tuesday afternoon one sister was enrolled under the Flag. The night meeting took the form of a farewell for Commandant and Mrs. Condie, who have been stationed here for the past ten years, and are going for Thailand, West India. At the conclusion of the service, the Band, together with many of the comrades, marched them back to the Quarters, where we finally said goodbye. We have recently welcomed into our midst a new sister, who hails from South Shields, England.

DRESDEN (Captain Bloss, Lieutenant Bryant) — Dresden warmly welcomed Staff-Captain and Mrs. Spooner, accompanied by their two children, on their week-end of May 5th and 6th. The large crowd which gathered around the Dresden on Sunday morning, and the "hallel of Sunday night" testified to the drawing power of these servants of God. Their music was a decided asset to the service, and their presence, one, in special blessing, however, were the Staff-Captain's messages from God's Word. The Staff-Captain, in his message, urged the Young People to choose Christ as their companion. Captain Gemmer's talks throughout the day were of a blessed and joyful nature.

THREE seekers for garden

Our International Army

OTTAWA 1 (Ensign and Mrs. Fiddell) on his way back to Toronto, after conducting a series of meetings at Dorchester Penitentiary, Major McElhinney conducted a meeting at Ottawa 1. The band and songsters were out in force and carried out a most successful session. In the course of his address, the Major gave us some wonderful examples of the power of God in the lives of men who had sinned deeply and suffered much. He made us feel that no soul has strayed so far from God that he need despair of mercy and forgiveness. It was a glorious thing and at the close **ONE** man gave God his heart.

Five Seek Pardon

HAMILTON If Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart—A good crowd attended the frame meeting on Saturday night. Lieutenant Morgan gave the Bible address. Sunday was a blessed day, the afternoon meeting was taken by the Corps Cadets. Songster-Leader—Cuth and his wife farewelled in the afternoon. The last of the "Cross."

The Spiritual meeting of the Home League was held on Thursday, May 3d. Mrs. Commandant Riches gave a very helpful talk; twenty-six were present.

Five Seek Pardon

We were recently favored with a visit from Lieut.-Colonel McKenzie, who has been a Missionary in India for over twenty years. He is a "Colonel" conferred upon him by the Government. He conducted a united meeting in Ottawa Citadel, and gave a thrilling account of missionary work in the Great Dependency. His vivid descriptions of Indian life were so graphic that we could almost imagine oneself in that interesting country. Many interesting stories of early-day endeavour were also related. He was most interested in us as enjoyable as illuminating. Various items were given by the Bands and Songsters of the three Corps, Ottawa Light Infantry, and the singing the selection, "A Hail to India."

Four Soldiers Enrolled

“ Their Works do Follow Them”

LUNENBURG (Captain Sparks, Lieutenant Vey).—Major and Mrs. Tilley visited us for the first time Saturday and Sunday, May 5th and 6th. Their visit was much appreciated and there was a splendid turn-out of the townfol-

A Loyal Welcome

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

A splendid feature of the Sunday night meeting was the enrolment of four Junior Soldiers by Major Tilley. **THREE** seekers who were registered for the day are taking their stand for Christ.

Cadets Help

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST:
 "I GIVE, DEVISE AND BE-
 QUEATH unto the Governing
 Council of The Salvation Army,
 Canada East Territory, the sum of
 \$ _____ (or my
 property, known as No. _____
 in the City of _____),
 to be used and applied by them
 at their discretion for the general pur-
 poses of The Salvation Army in
 the said Territory."

Cadets Help

RICHMOND HILL, (Lieutenant Nissbit)—Good meetings were conducted last week-end by Cadet Nissbit and Roberts in the Holmes meeting. Cadet Nissbit spoke helpfully. In the afternoon we visited part of our district outside the village where a number of Open-air were held. We finished up at night with a well-attended open-air and indoor meeting.—Corrus Cadet Pivitis Robinson

Guards to the Front

bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$_____ to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum.

DUNDAS (Captain and Mrs. Dickens son)—The meetings during the week-end were conducted by Adjutant Ellery and it was a time of blessing for all. Decision Sunday will be long remembered by those who attended the Company Meeting on Sunday afternoon. We were joined to see TWO young people kneel at the mercy-seat seeking Salvation and the Adjutant Accepted. At midnight the Lord indeed drew near and a young woman came to God. Towards the end a young girl came forward to consecrate her life for better service.

Cleaning Things Up

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

Blessing the Shut-Ins

HANOVER Captain and Mrs. MacGillivray—the band played the week-end services—Treasurer Wright and Sergeant-Major Gillinson took the lessons and all who took part did well. Many people were blessed by the music and song who were unable to attend the meetings. One dear little girl who is quite sick greatly enjoyed the singing in the Open-Air, and is always glad when she hears the music in the distance on Saturday night. The Lord is abundantly blessing the shut-ins.

Blessing the Shut-Ins

LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER
MAXWELL,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, 2

HANOVER (Captain and Mrs. Mac Gillivray)—The Band piloted the week-end services. Treasurer Wright and Sergeant-Major Gillinson took the lessons and all who took part did well. Many people were blessed by the music and song who were unable to attend the meetings. One dear little girl who is quite sick greatly enjoyed the singing in the open-air, and is always glad when in the church the music in the distance on Saturday nights. The Lord is abundantly blessing us.

INTERBROOK TEMPLE (Ensign & Co., Green).—A very interesting

where National music nights" took place, held at Peterboro, and from the 1930's to the 1950's, the display of the Canadian night, and with music and a large crowd of provinces were treated to a program of music and dance, which was given a generous amount of time, the hundred and seventy people who attended the event, and who followed and gave us a most interesting evening. Included in the evening were the following: "The Music of the Founder, and we heard his story in 'More Role,' and 'Over Jordan' and 'The Music of the Founder's' efforts on the Thyme-Thyme-Thyme. We were also privileged to hear the music of the staff. There is a number of selections on a Panpipe, 1930's, 1940's, 1950's, 1960's, 1970's, 1980's, 1990's, 2000's, 2010's, 2020's, 2030's, 2040's, 2050's, 2060's, 2070's, 2080's, 2090's, 2100's, 2110's, 2120's, 2130's, 2140's, 2150's, 2160's, 2170's, 2180's, 2190's, 2200's, 2210's, 2220's, 2230's, 2240's, 2250's, 2260's, 2270's, 2280's, 2290's, 2300's, 2310's, 2320's, 2330's, 2340's, 2350's, 2360's, 2370's, 2380's, 2390's, 2400's, 2410's, 2420's, 2430's, 2440's, 2450's, 2460's, 2470's, 2480's, 2490's, 2500's, 2510's, 2520's, 2530's, 2540's, 2550's, 2560's, 2570's, 2580's, 2590's, 2600's, 2610's, 2620's, 2630's, 2640's, 2650's, 2660's, 2670's, 2680's, 2690's, 2700's, 2710's, 2720's, 2730's, 2740's, 2750's, 2760's, 2770's, 2780's, 2790's, 2800's, 2810's, 2820's, 2830's, 2840's, 2850's, 2860's, 2870's, 2880's, 2890's, 2900's, 2910's, 2920's, 2930's, 2940's, 2950's, 2960's, 2970's, 2980's, 2990's, 3000's, 3010's, 3020's, 3030's, 3040's, 3050's, 3060's, 3070's, 3080's, 3090's, 3100's, 3110's, 3120's, 3130's, 3140's, 3150's, 3160's, 3170's, 3180's, 3190's, 3200's, 3210's, 3220's, 3230's, 3240's, 3250's, 3260's, 3270's, 3280's, 3290's, 3300's, 3310's, 3320's, 3330's, 3340's, 3350's, 3360's, 3370's, 3380's, 3390's, 3400's, 3410's, 3420's, 3430's, 3440's, 3450's, 3460's, 3470's, 3480's, 3490's, 3500's, 3510's, 3520's, 3530's, 3540's, 3550's, 3560's, 3570's, 3580's, 3590's, 3600's, 3610's, 3620's, 3630's, 3640's, 3650's, 3660's, 3670's, 3680's, 3690's, 3700's, 3710's, 3720's, 3730's, 3740's, 3750's, 3760's, 3770's, 3780's, 3790's, 3800's, 3810's, 3820's, 3830's, 3840's, 3850's, 3860's, 3870's, 3880's, 3890's, 3900's, 3910's, 3920's, 3930's, 3940's, 3950's, 3960's, 3970's, 3980's, 3990's, 4000's, 4010's, 4020's, 4030's, 4040's, 4050's, 4060's, 4070's, 4080's, 4090's, 4100's, 4110's, 4120's, 4130's, 4140's, 4150's, 4160's, 4170's, 4180's, 4190's, 4200's, 4210's, 4220's, 4230's, 4240's, 4250's, 4260's, 4270's, 4280's, 4290's, 4300's, 4310's, 4320's, 4330's, 4340's, 4350's, 4360's, 4370's, 4380's, 4390's, 4400's, 4410's, 4420's, 4430's, 4440's, 4450's, 4460's, 4470's, 4480's, 4490's, 4500's, 4510's, 4520's, 4530's, 4540's, 4550's, 4560's, 4570's, 4580's, 4590's, 4600's, 4610's, 4620's, 4630's, 4640's, 4650's, 4660's, 4670's, 4680's, 4690's, 4700's, 4710's, 4720's, 4730's, 4740's, 4750's, 4760's, 4770's, 4780's, 4790's, 4800's, 4810's, 4820's, 4830's, 4840's, 4850's, 4860's, 4870's, 4880's, 4890's, 4900's, 4910's, 4920's, 4930's, 4940's, 4950's, 4960's, 4970's, 4980's, 4990's, 5000's, 5010's, 5020's, 5030's, 5040's, 5050's, 5060's, 5070's, 5080's, 5090's, 5100's, 5110's, 5120's, 5130's, 5140's, 5150's, 5160's, 5170's, 5180's, 5190's, 5200's, 5210's, 5220's, 5230's, 5240's, 5250's, 5260's, 5270's, 5280's, 5290's, 5300's, 5310's, 5320's, 5330's, 5340's, 5350's, 5360's, 5370's, 5380's, 5390's, 5400's, 5410's, 5420's, 5430's, 5440's, 5450's, 5460's, 5470's, 5480's, 5490's, 5500's, 5510's, 5520's, 5530's, 5540's, 5550's, 5560's, 5570's, 5580's, 5590's, 5600's, 5610's, 5620's, 5630's, 5640's, 5650's, 5660's, 5670's, 5680's, 5690's, 5700's, 5710's, 5720's, 5730's, 5740's, 5750's, 5760's, 5770's, 5780's, 5790's, 5800's, 5810's, 5820's, 5830's, 5840's, 5850's, 5860's, 5870's, 5880's, 5890's, 5900's, 5910's, 5920's, 5930's, 5940's, 5950's, 5960's, 5970's, 5980's, 5990's, 6000's, 6010's, 6020's, 6030's, 6040's, 6050's, 6060's, 6070's, 6080's, 6090's, 6100's, 6110's, 6120's, 6130's, 6140's, 6150's, 6160's, 6170's, 6180's, 6190's, 6200's, 6210's, 6220's, 6230's, 6240's, 6250's, 6260's, 6270's, 6280's, 6290's, 6300's, 6310's, 6320's, 6330's, 6340's, 6350's, 6360's, 6370's, 6380's, 6390's, 6400's, 6410's, 6420's, 6430's, 6440's, 6450's, 6460's, 6470's, 6480's, 6490's, 6500's, 6510's, 6520's, 6530's, 6540's, 6550's, 6560's, 6570's, 6580's, 6590's, 6600's, 6610's, 6620's, 6630's, 6640's, 6650's, 6660's, 6670's, 6680's, 6690's, 6700's, 6710's, 6720's, 6730's, 6740's, 6750's, 6760's, 6770's, 6780's, 6790's, 6800's, 6810's, 6820's, 6830's, 6840's, 6850's, 6860's, 6870's, 6880's, 6890's, 6900's, 6910's, 6920's, 6930's, 6940's, 6950's, 6960's, 6970's, 6980's, 6990's, 7000's, 7010's, 7020's, 7030's, 7040's, 7050's, 7060's, 7070's, 7080's, 7090's, 7100's, 7110's, 7120's, 7130's, 7140's, 7150's, 7160's, 7170's, 7180's, 7190's, 7200's, 7210's, 7220's, 7230's, 7240's, 7250's, 7260's, 7270's, 7280's, 7290's, 7300's, 7310's, 7320's, 7330's, 7340's, 7350's, 7360's, 7370's, 7380's, 7390's, 7400's, 7410's, 7420's, 7430's, 7440's, 7450's, 7460's, 7470's, 7480's, 7490's, 7500's, 7510's, 7520's, 7530's, 7540's,

Scotchmen from the four corners the globe gathered on their night, and carried the banner for attendance, reaching over the seven hundred mark, while their collection exceeded the total of the three previous gatherings.

The Pipe Band, in full regalia, treat us to some "Hickory" music. The Rev. W. S. Edgar, of Gilmour Memorial Church, made a genial chairman, ably supported by prominent local Scotchmen.

International night was enjoyed by good audience. These national nights culminating at the beginning of a campaign here. To Kinsing and Mrs. Olin must be accorded a word of appreciation for their untiring efforts in assisting make these "National music nights" successful.

Cheering the Sick

TORONTO TEMPLE (Adjutant Mrs. McBain).—On Sunday, May 6th the Toronto Temple Band visited Christ Street Hospital where they played for the Soldier patients. The Chaplain Captain Lambert, spoke very appreciatively of the band.

The following Sunday, the Band spent the afternoon playing at the Hospital for Sick Children, the General Hospital and St. Michael's Hospital. The music was highly appreciated by the patients and the Band was happy to be of service to these "shut-ins."

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